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MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

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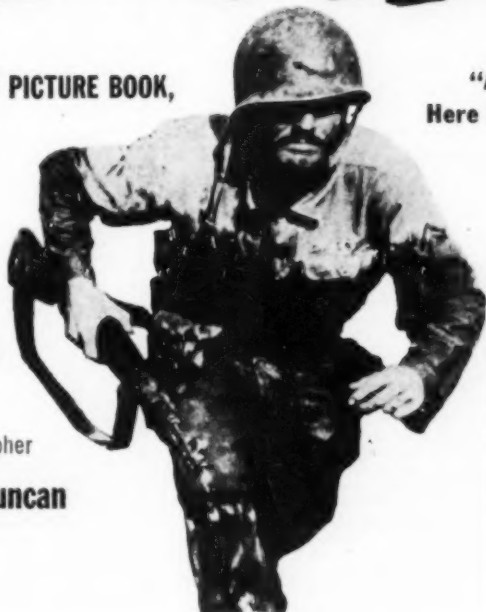
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THE LEATHERNECK

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THE LEATHERNECK, JANUARY, 1952

VOLUME XXXV, NUMBER 1

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SOUND OFF

Edited by
TSgt. Elmer III

DIRECT HIT

Dear Editor:

This is to let you know that *Leatherneck* has scored another direct hit with me. Those two pages that you devoted to the Reserves concerning mobilization, status and release of Reserves was the most thorough and comprehensive I've come across. Many thanks from a grateful Reservist.

Sincerely yours,

Pfc Andrew Andrzyk
Co "G", 3dBn., 5th Marines
1st Marine Division

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

SAM MCGEE

Dear Sir:

My son is now in Korea serving with the 1st Marine Division and would like you to print "The Cremation of Sam McGee" if you know of it.

I would also like you to know that my son sailed on the *General William Weigel*, so I don't have to tell you how much we enjoyed reading the article on Replacement in the October issue. We look forward to receiving our copy of *Leatherneck* each month and enjoy reading it very much.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Gerrit Essenberg, Sr.
11036 Indiana Ave.

Chicago, Ill.

① "The Cremation of Sam McGee" may be found in its entirety in the *Complete Poems of Robert W. Service*. A copy of this book is obtainable in most post libraries and public libraries.—Ed.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)

THIS MONTH'S COVER . . .

THE cover portrait of General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., newly-appointed Commandant of the Marine Corps, was painted by Colonel Donald L. Dickson.

If you want
a **TREAT** instead
of a **TREATMENT**
...smoke
Old Golds

And if you have been confused by medical claims for cigarettes, remember this: No other leading cigarette is less irritating, or easier on the throat, or contains less nicotine than Old Gold. This conclusion was established on evidence by the United States Government.



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LM 312

Sky lines

Edited by MSgt. Fred G. Braitsch, Jr.



This Martin B-61 Matador pilotless bomber, described as a fantastic weapon, leaves its launcher at Cocoa, Fla., on a guided Atlantic flight

Although Communist planes are well constructed, their pilots are worse than the most fouled-up Japanese pilots of World War II, claims Major Philip De Long, who returned from Korea recently. De Long, who bagged 11 and 1/6 Japanese planes in the last war and is credited as the first Marine pilot to shoot down an enemy plane during the Korean conflict, cited his own recent encounter with Communist aircraft as an example of Red pilot inferiority. The major and his wingman were flying near Chinnampo when they were jumped by four Yak fighters. In a matter of minutes they had shot down three of the Red planes and severely damaged the fourth.

Proof that American industry can turn out the tools of war and still keep its civilian production flowing, was shown recently by the Plymouth division of the Chrysler Corp. The automobile manufacturer has started the production of hulls for Navy Grumman Albatross amphibious air rescue planes without any let-up in its present motor car production. Plymouth has set aside a section of its plant in Evansville, Ind., for the hull building contract and is training personnel for this specialized work. Although the defense section of the plant is not yet complete, they have started producing portions of all sub-assemblies and final assembly has been started on the first complete hulls.

The Air Force announced recently that "a fantastic weapon is on its way." It is the Martin B-61 Matador pilotless bomber. The Matador is currently under advanced

development at the Air Force's Missile Test Center, Cocoa, Fla. The first squadron to be trained in field use of the weapon is soon to be activated. At Cocoa, the swift pilotless bomber is flown straight over the Atlantic with radar stations tracking down the range and telemetering information back to the base. The Matador was designed and is being manufactured by the Glenn L. Martin Co., of Baltimore.

Considerable savings in scarce metals appear possible in American production of jet engines, according to eight British specialists who visited American plants and factories recently. The British group, sponsored by the ECA, conferred with representatives of American industry, labor, government and science involved in the production and use of scarce material. The group pointed out that at present American jet engines (other than those being built under licenses from the United Kingdom) consume larger quantities of cobalt, nickel and niobium than comparable British engines. According to these specialists, U.K. manufacturers are building jet engines with shorter life span than those presently being built in the U.S., on the theory that war-time engines will not be used as long as those built in peace time. These short-life engines, just as powerful as those now being built in the U.S., can be manufactured with smaller quantities of scarce materials. The team also pointed out that engines containing these scarce materials are dangerous when they fall into enemy hands since these same materials are also vital to enemy munitions makers.

END

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 2]

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the members of THE LEATHERNECK Association is hereby called, and will be held at Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., on February 5, 1952, at 1330, for the transaction of any and all business that may come before said meeting.

RALPH L. WALZ
First Lieutenant, USMC
Secretary-Treasurer



COME BACK "OLD GUNNY"

Sir:

I'd like to compliment the "Old Gunny Says" column in the *Leatherneck* and state also that he puts out some mighty fine dope. By the way, what's happened to him lately?

In the March or April issue "The Old Gunny" came out with an article on how a Marine should conduct himself in foreign lands. I don't believe I have ever read a more concise, all-encompassing description of the manner in which all Americans in foreign countries should conduct themselves.

Many Europeans become disgusted, or dislike us because of our away-from-home excesses. Now, no one expects them to be saints, least of all me. I believe more indoctrination is the answer. "The Old Gunny" had some very good ideas and a way of putting it across.

In the June issue he came out with an article on smartness and military bearing which I thought was very good and should wake up those who become careless.

In the July issue he wrote some excellent dope for all NCO's, old and new. More of the trouble comes from new NCO's who hate to give an old friend an order, or that are not too sure of themselves yet. However, old hands

TURN PAGE

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SOUND OFF (cont.)

could do with some of this dope. Too many feel that all another stripe means is a raise in pay.

"The Old Gunny" states that officers and NCOs have definite responsibilities. Then let each do his job with the least amount of interference, and when an officer or an NCO proves unreliable or incapable, then corrective action should be taken.

Why not have large re-prints made of those three Old Gunny columns and post them in barracks, offices and working areas, where everyone can get a look at them.

If ten percent of the offenders were snapped to because of the project, it would be worthwhile.

How about having "The Old Gunny" show up for the next muster, O. K.?

Respectfully yours,
Thomas C. VanOver
MSgt., USMC

VMF-225, MAG-11, 2d MAW
Cherry Point, N. C.

• Numerous letters have been received asking the whereabouts of "The Old Gunny". We hope to have him back soon. Watch for him in future Leather-necks.—Ed.

LEJEUNE SWIMMERS

Dear Sirs:

When reading the September *Leatherneck* I couldn't help but remark on the letter written concerning swimming at Lejeune.

My heart bleeds for the men who have to wear their uniforms to go swimming. Well any one of us will trade them jobs. Over here we don't have to press our dungarees, or wear ties, in fact if we get a chance when the water isn't polluted we can go swimming in the nude if we wish.

Sincerely,

Pfc Jack C. Kelly

Sgt. Joseph A. Lutz

Pfc William C. Burch

1st Marine Division

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.



BUM DUNGAREE MATERIAL

Dear Editor:

In behalf of the men in Dog Company, First Tank Battalion, it has come to our attention that the material our present dungarees are made of is very, very cheap material, and a very



poor job of putting the buttons on the trousers is done.

The case being that the material is inferior and this shortens the life of them considerably.

We have been debating among ourselves whether writing to you would help this situation. I certainly hope it does.

We would greatly appreciate an answer to our letter in your next issue of *Leatherneck*.

Yours truly,

TSgt. G. W. Owens

Sgt. R. H. Whistler

Co. "D", 1st Tank Battalion

1st Marine Division

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Let's hope the right person reads your complaints. —Ed.

LETTER FROM A RESERVE

Dear Sir:

For some time now I have been reading in the *Leatherneck*, the various complaints of some individuals who call themselves Marine Reserves. I've tried to ignore them and let them pass by, but feel the entire picture is being so distorted that I will have to give in and "Sound Off."

It is my contention that these writers are only a small minority and do not represent the opinions of the majority. In short "there's always that ten percent."

I didn't like being called to active duty on such short notice any more than anyone else. I was activated with less than ten days' notice, being activated on July 24, 1950. But wait a minute! Was it just the Reserves who were given short notice? How about the Regulars who were sent to the West Coast from the East to bring up the First Division? Everyone was inconvenienced. It wasn't just the Reserves. I'm sure that Headquarters would have liked to have had more time, too. This certainly isn't a justified gripe.

All this business about contracts and all. A man doesn't have to have brain one to realize that the Marine Corps wasn't spending money on its Reserve Program because it had money to spend and didn't know where to spend it. It was maintaining a military force with the least possible expense. This has been one of the goals of the Marine Corps throughout its history. There is more to being a Marine than wearing the uniform. There were some mistakes made in the Reserve Program, I think everyone will agree to that. Out of every bad comes some good. These mistakes can now be corrected.

To every debate there are two sides, so let's take a look at the other side. When we went to Camp Pendleton every effort was made to determine if we were ready for combat or not. Every

effort was made to get us in a field for which we were qualified. There were a lot of round holes with square pegs in them, sure, but they were all Marines and that's what counts. Let's get it out of our heads that the Reserves were given a raw deal. They weren't called under ideal conditions but the Koreans who were attacked, the occupation troops who were sent to Korea, the Marines who were taken from Posts and Stations in the States and Islands in the Pacific and placed in the Brigade weren't called under ideal conditions either. Let's face it. War doesn't make things convenient for anyone, not even Reserves.

The Marine Corps had a job to do and did it. I'm proud to have been a part of this new chapter in Marine Corps history. Now that the job is done (actually before it is done) the Reserves are being released to inactive duty. There will again be an organized Reserve Program. A program that will again give the Marine Corps a potent force ready for call in a moment's notice.

Sgt. Vern E. Mushett, USMC
Marine Barracks, U. S. Naval Base
Long Beach, Calif.

● We certainly hope you're right, Sgt. Mushett. The United States and the Corps needs the Reserves and let's hope the Reserves realize it.—Ed.

TURN PAGE



Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of such letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

Corp. S. L. Marchese, Gd. Co., H & S Bn., Camp Lejeune, N. C., wishes to hear from Pfc's Richard Boyd and Beck, who formerly served with M.B., Great Lakes, Ill.

Pfc Carl Hossti, SMS-33, F.M.A.W., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., wishes to contact Pfc's Robert F. Clarke and Jan C. Crawford, or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Miss Ruby Anderson, R. R. 8, Dayton 3, Ohio, would like to hear from Walter J. Kaminski Jr., of Chicago, Ill., or from anyone knowing his present whereabouts.

Pfc A. R. Keel, Hq. Co., 7th Eng. Bn., FMF, Camp J. H. Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif., would like to contact Lt. Marion "Tex" Graham, Wpns. Co., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Mrs. Harper Kloppenburg, Route 1, Box 101, Hallettsville, Tex., would like to hear from anyone having information concerning the death of her son, Pfc Arthur F. Kloppenburg, reported killed in action in Korea on Feb. 23, 1951, while serving with "E" Co., 2nd Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div. She also wishes to contact the Chaplain who presided at the interment.

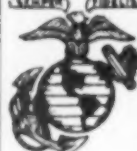
Mrs. Anthony Pomaro, 416 Emerson Pl., Youngstown, Ohio, a mother of a 1st Div. Marine, offers to correspond with any Marine serving in Korea.

Mrs. Helen Mason, 73-13 70th St., Brooklyn 27, N. Y., requests anyone at Camp J. H. Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif., finding a wallet belonging to her son, Pfc Edward A. Mason, return same to her.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10)

STANDARD OFFER

MARINE CORPS RINGS DEDICATED TO



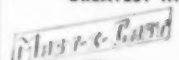
PRIDE OF SERVICE

Never in the glorious history of the Marine Corps has Pride of Service—and Pride of Unit affiliation been more keenly felt—nor been more truly justified. And to-day we feel more keenly than ever the responsibility of making our rings truly exemplify the high traditions of service and sacrifice they symbolize.

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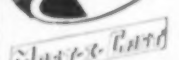
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Sapphire OR Birthstone.
(Be sure to specify stone
and Division desired.)

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Cash—OR—\$19.75
Down—\$10.00 Monthly

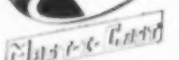


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Gold U.S.M.C. Ring with
wearer's initial band en-
crusted in gold on "Life-
time" Synthetic Ruby—
Blue Sapphire OR Birth-
stone. (Be sure to specify
stone and Initial desired.)

\$33.75

Cash—OR—\$13.75
Down—\$10.00 Monthly

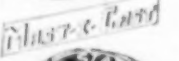


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Gold U.S.M.C. Ring
with authentic emblem of
any order band encrust-
ed in gold. Available in
"Lifetime" Synthetic Ruby
or Blue Sapphire or wear-
er's Birthstone. (Specify
stone desired and em-
blem.)

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mond Ring. Solid 14K
Yellow Gold specially
hand finished. Genuine
Black Onyx top set with
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Blue Sapphire. (For Birthstone add only
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10K
SOLID YELLOW GOLD**

PSM 212G:—This ring is especially designed
to withstand hard wear in the field. There
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grime, grease or dust. As constructed, it is a
solid "one-piece" ring struck from steel
die, in heavy 10K Solid Yellow Gold. The
Divisional "patch" tops are perfect replicas
in miniature, hand enamelled in authentic
colors and guaranteed to stand up for
life. Available for all active Divisions or of
course with regular U.S.M.C. top. (Specify
Division desired.) **\$33.75**

Cash—OR—\$13.75 Down—\$10.00 Monthly

"Key of Honor" Pendant

FOR "THOSE WHO ALSO SERVE"

PSK 214:—An exquis-
itely designed pen-
dant to be worn by
Mother's, Sweethearts,
Sisters and Wives
who are as proud of
the Marine Corps as
you are—and proud
of you too. Made in
10K Solid Yellow
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with gold neck chain
—gift boxed.



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SOUND OFF (cont.)



JOIN THE WOMEN MARINES?

Dear Sir:

I would like you to answer this ques-
tion with a true understanding of the
situation. If possible, please answer by
way of the "Sound Off" column in
Leatherneck.

I am only seventeen, but I would like
to join the Women Marines when I
graduate from high school.

I have not been too informed about
the Women Marines but still I feel I
would like to be one. It seems to me,
even as great as I think they are, that
men have a different opinion of them.

All the fellows I've ever mentioned it
to, say that it is no place for a good
girl. Yet I feel I have to differ with
them.

If men who were or are Marines now
say this, they must have their reasons.

I know there are other girls besides
myself who would like to become Ma-
rines, but fail to carry out their wants,
for fear of getting a bad reputation.

I would like to be a Marine very
much. I wish you could set me straight.

Thank you.

Miss Kathleen McAllister
Philadelphia, Pa.

● Your letter is somewhat similar to
one we had from a young lad a few
months ago. However, yours is from a
different angle and asks a different
question. We felt that you would like
an answer from a young lady, now
serving in the Women Marines. Here
is her answer:

Dear Kathleen:

As I sit here with your letter before
me, many thoughts enter into my mind:
signing the enlistment papers, the phys-
icals and, finally, the trip to boot camp
at Parris Island. These are only a few
memories for me. And they are the
first real step in becoming a Woman
Marine. The final step is in proving
yourself worthy, and that, my dear, is
continually.

Though I have only been stationed
here at Headquarters Marine Corps
since June, it has meant home. I spend
more time here than at my home in
Baltimore, Maryland. There are so
many advantages to being in this outfit.
True, you work hard but it makes you

proud to wear the uniform of green!

And as for answering the statement concerning the respect of the women by the men—why, there is no reason why you cannot have it. While a few may prove themselves unworthy, it does set an example for other girls to avoid. The girls see what they should have already learned—the difference between right and wrong. After all, Miss McAllister, if you do in the Marine Corps as you do at home, close to your loved ones; how can you go wrong?

Ask an ex-Marine and he will tell you "Once a Marine, always a Marine." To march in a parade, hear taps over the grave of one who gave his utmost that this great country and all the people may continue to exist—I am a part of this!

And when my enlistment is up, I'll still be a part of this great organization. How—do you ask? My kid brother is entering the Corps, as soon as he finishes high school and I am marrying a Marine sergeant as soon as he returns from Korea!

You have much to gain, Kathleen.

Sincerely,
Pfc Helen B. Ries
Henderson Hall

Arlington, Va.

A WAC SOUNDS OFF

Dear Editor:

My brother is an ex-Marine and has been getting your magazine for almost four years. I've read every one. I

can't tell you how much I enjoyed them.

Last December I joined the Women's Army Corps (Wacs) and am now home on leave. I missed reading the *Leatherneck* while I was away but my brother keeps them all so I'm now catching up on them.

I liked your article "Replacement" in your October issue very much. For you see after my leave is up I'm going to California where I will be shipped to the Far East Command, which will probably be Japan. Although it isn't the kind of replacement those men are making I still feel proud that I'm doing something to help—no matter how small.

The article reminded me again of what I will have to do before and after I go overseas.

Respectfully,
Pvt. Bernice Beischl

Allentown, Pennsylvania



BULGE IN THE GREEN JACKET

Dear Ed:

In the "Sound Off" section of your magazine I've noticed quite a number

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12)



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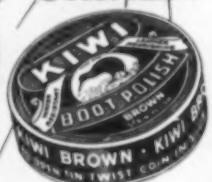
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MAIL CALL

[continued from page 7]

SSgt. Earl W. Herrington, DHRS, USMC, PO Bldg., Hartford, Conn., wishes to hear from anyone who served with him in H & S Btry, 13th Marines, 5th Mar. Div.

Mrs. Harriet E. Conley, 2923 W. 25th St., Chicago, Ill., wishes to correspond with anyone who knew or served with her son, SSgt. Robert Raymond Stanton.

Mrs. Mary Kuester, Luzerne, Iowa, would like to hear from buddies of her son, Pvt. Marlyn D. Kuester, reported killed in Korea Sept. 13, 1950. Pvt. Kuester served with "A" Co., 1st Shore Party Bn., 1st Mar. Div.

Sgt. Robert (Blood) Burns, 6132 Air Craft & Warning Sqdn., APO 970, c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif., would like to hear from Marines who remember him when he was training recruits at Montford Pt., Camp Lejeune, N. C., from 1946 through 1949.

SSgt. Earl E. Bregg, 208 N. Pacific St., Oceanide, Calif., wants to hear from SSgt. Semo Armor and Corp. Dale.

Miss Berneise Kollaja, Rt. 2, La Grange, Tex., desires to correspond with any Marine serving in Korea.

Mrs. H. Tardio, 2227 N. Stockton St., Stockton, Calif., wishes to hear from anyone who knew or served with her son Pfc Harold Tardio reported killed in Korea May 3, 1951. Pfc Tardio served with "H" Co., 3rd Bn., 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Julie Fisher, 3322 W. Eastwood Ave., Chicago 25, Ill., wishes to correspond with any lonesome Marine, Stateside or overseas.

Corp. James J. Smith, HqSqdn., MACG 2, Fleet Marine Air Wing, c/o Fleet PO, San Francisco, Calif., wishes to locate friends of Pfc Edward Muntz, better known as "Sonny", reported missing in Korea.

Corp. Phillip P. Rodriguez, Maint. Plt., 1st Ser. Bn., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc Raymond Beall, formerly of Wpns Co., 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc Richard Hale, 45-20 50th St., Woodridge, Long Island, N. Y., to hear from Kenneth K. Lockwood of Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Ernest J. Smith, Box 16, Cavetown, Md., wishes to correspond with buddies of her son, Pfc Kenneth L. Smith, who died of wounds received with "D" Co., 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Robert P. Good, P.O. Box 245, Shenandoah, Va., to hear from Robert Wolf (or Wolfe) or any other Marine who served overseas with VMTB 242 or VMR 252.

Mrs. Ova Roberts, Box 38, South Lebanon, Ohio, would like to hear from anyone who served with her son, Pfc Douglas States, reported killed in action in the Chosin reservoir area while serving with "C" Co., 1st Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Alfred C. Castilla, HN, Camp Elliott Annex, Medical Staff, San Diego 44, Calif., wishes to contact Sgt. Cassidy, Pfc Freddy Briell, or anyone else who served with his brother, Pfc Ernesto P. Castilla in "B" Co., 1st Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div., reportedly killed in action June 13, 1951.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Torgeson, 159 Bedford S. E., Minneapolis, Minn., would like to contact anyone having information concerning their son, Corp. James E. Torgeson, reported missing in action in the Changjin reservoir area Nov. 28, 1950, while serving with "I" Batt., 3rd Bn., 11th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Martha J. Bolka, 1343 E. 91 St., Cleveland 6, Ohio, wishes to correspond with hospitalized Marines and Marines in Korea.

TSgt. H. G. Warren, "C" Co., 7th M. T. Bn., Ser. Comm., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., wishes to hear from Pfc Martha Rhea, formerly stationed at HQMC, Wash., D. C. or anyone knowing her whereabouts.

Mrs. Verne McDowell, R. 1, Farewell, Minn., would like to hear from Lt. John Hancock or anyone who served with her son, Corp. John Franklin McDowell, reported killed on Nov. 13, 1950, while serving with "B" Co., 1st Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Mrs. G. G. Ferguson, Box 65, Archdale, N. C., would like information concerning her son, Corp. Theodore Gregg Ferguson Jr., reported killed in Korea Sept. 3, 1950, while serving with "D" Co., 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Corp. Carroll G. Hardin, VMO-1, Peterfield Point, Camp Lejeune, N. C., would like to know the whereabouts of Pfc Clinton R. Willis.

Pfc Russell B. Johnson, Gen. Supply, Yermo, Barstow Annex, Barstow, Calif., would like to hear from Pfc Fred J. Rieberschl.

Buddy Pittman, 231 Drive II, W. Heights, Knoxville, Tenn., wishes to hear from Corp. Hoyt (Chuck) Dillard, last known to be serving at MCAS, Cherry Point, N. C.

Mrs. Bill Bartlett, 1804 Kendale, Memphis 6, Tenn., wishes to contact relatives of Pfc Richard Davis, Grand Rapids, Mich.



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taste, moistens mouth and throat—even gives you a bit of a lift! Enjoy some Wrigley's Spearmint Gum today. Pick up a pack next trip to the PX.

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IN YOUR
POCKET



AE92

Elaine Price, 138 Herman, Apt. 5, San Francisco 2, Calif., desires to know the whereabouts of SSgt. Lillo William Price.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Yellen, 5346 Maple Ave., St. Louis 12, Mo., would like to hear from buddies of their son, Pfc John P. Yellen, reported dead of wounds Dec. 1, 1950, while serving with "E" Co., Mortar Plt., 2nd Bn., 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Mrs. Herman Windrich, 4901 Magoun Ave., E. Chicago, Ind., would like to hear from anyone who knew her son, SSgt. William Gordon Windrich, reported killed in action Dec. 2, 1950, while serving with "I" Co., 3rd Bn., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Sgt. E. A. Perry, Hq. Co., 1st Ord. Bn., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., would like to hear from anyone who served with his cousin, Pfc Bradley G. Perry, reported killed in action while serving in Korea with Wpns. Co., 1st Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

William M. Kelly, Keystone St., Hawley, Pa., would like to know the address of Capt. P. E. Barrier.

Stephen E. Crane, 2934 W. "D" Ave., R. R. 1, Kalamazoo, Mich., wishes to get in touch with SSgt. Robert C. Hancock, or anyone who knows his whereabouts.

V. A. Barron, 107 Riverview Ave., New London, Conn., wishes all former crew members of the USS Hunter Liggett to write him concerning plans for a possible reunion in New York.

Mrs. James L. Becker, 1936 Lakeway Ave., Kalamazoo, Mich., wishes to hear from Marines at Barber Pt., Hawaii, concerning the death of her husband, TSgt. James L. Becker, reported killed in Korea May 30, 1951, during an air operation. TSgt. Becker served as navigator on Marine transport in 1st Mar. Air Wing, VMR 152.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 79)

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THIS FIGHT IS YOURS
JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES
 January 2 — 31

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

of gripes about the bulge in the waist of our green jacket. Your usual answer is that the Blues are supposed to be worn as a dress uniform. Well Ed, what's the excuse now? Blues aren't being issued any more, and the green blouse was obsolete for a while. Not that many Marines like the blouse anyway.

The jacket may have been designed for combat but I've never heard of anyone wearing greens in combat. Wouldn't the jacket look much better if it had that extra yard or so of bulge taken out of the waist? I'm sure everyone would like it much better that way.

Although I hate to admit it, the Army "Ike" jacket looks 100 percent better than ours. Why doesn't someone do something about our jacket, Ed?

Very truly yours,

Sgt. John C. Wilson, USMC
 Military Police Det.

Cherry Point, N. C.

• *Something has been done. The Marine Corps is going back to the green coat (new model, two piece back.) The green jacket was adopted for cold weather combat and was to be worn over the flannel shirt and a khaki colored turtle neck sweater or the half sleeve sweater. The bulge in the jacket, which would have been filled out when the jacket was worn over this clothing. However, since new winter clothing has been authorized, the green jacket is now obsolete and the purpose for which it was intended no longer exists.—Ed.*



ABOUT THE RESERVES

Sirs:

Much has been said in and out of *Leatherneck* regarding Reserves, by them and about them.

In a short time I am being released to inactive duty and will be a civilian Marine again. After 13 months of EAD and pro's and con's I find that all has not been said, that could be, of this matter. With my leaving so close, I feel that I can voice my opinion without compromise.

The most prominent of all the gripes I have heard seems to be the justification for activating the Reserves. As a freedom-loving American I feel that

part of this freedom is the right to defend it. If it is not worth the effort to assert it then it cannot be justified. Though some think this freedom is not threatened, the Communist action is an abuse against other freedom loving people. By our own choice we are bound to guarantee to all who wish it, the right to a life, free from oppression. The aggressive action of the Communists in Korea is therefore an attempt to coerce the rights of free men.

I would find it hard to justify my right to live as a freedom-loving American while sitting idly, watching my fellow man be deprived of the rights which we infer are for Americans only.

The U. S. through the UN was asked to help stem the onrush of Communist aggression. Obviously the Marine Corps found itself unready but willing. There was a job to be done and none other more suited to do it. The Corps accepted the initiative and is carrying it high.

The Corps has found no further need for me and I am happy that I was ready and able to be of service in a time of need. My contribution has been small indeed, but I hope in some small way effective. For the good of all men I hope there will be no repetition of what is ensuing and apparently about to come to a successful ending, for the freedom of Korea.

With the help of God, I will be ready and able should the call come again.

Always a Marine,
 Sgt. Harry P. McCabe, USMCR
 HqCo., 2dArmAmBn, FMF
 Camp Lejeune, N.C.

ANSWER TO MRS. PEARCE

Dear Editor:

I would like to reply to Mrs. Betty Pearce's letter which appeared in the October issue of *Leatherneck*.

I am a Reserve serving with the First Marines in Korea. When I enlisted in the USMCR I requested immediate active duty. I knew I would be coming to Korea. That is the very reason I enlisted.

I had a wife and child when I enlisted so I wasn't trying to evade the draft. I had a pretty good chance of not being drafted.

I am proud of the Marine Corps, proud to be a Marine, and proud to fight for my country.

Each and every Regular or Reserve has enlisted. If they enlisted in either with the right idea in mind, they have no kick of any kind coming.

Sure, I'd like to have a discharge but so would everyone else who has to be in this Godforsaken hole. (Korea) But as long as Uncle Sam feels that he needs me, I'm glad that I can do my part. There are many Reserves who agree with me.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 74)

BULLETIN BOARD

Appointment and Promotion of WO's

Requirements for appointment and promotion of warrant officers, and assignment of commissioned warrant officers and warrant officers to pay grades prescribed by the Career Compensation Act of 1949 have been issued by Headquarters Marine Corps in Memorandum number 84-51. Governing rules for eligibility are outlined in paragraphs 5200 and 5300 Marine Corps Manual and in the Memorandum in detail.

Reservist Reappointment

Commanding Officers have been authorized by Marine Corps Memo 90-51 to reappoint former enlisted Reservists, who suffered loss of grade or precedence upon discharge from the Marine Corps Reserve and immediate enlistment or reenlistment in the regular Marine Corps, to the grade and date of rank held at the time of last discharge from the Marine Corps provided: (a) The individual was discharged from the Marine Corps Reserve in a rank lower than master sergeant and immediately enlisted or reenlisted in the regular Marine Corps between 24 June 1950 and date of this Memorandum (11Oct51) and (b) The individual is considered fully qualified by his commanding officer for the rank to which he would be reappointed. Those discharged as master sergeants may submit letters requesting reappointment as master sergeants to the Commandant. Retroactive pay and allowances are not authorized under the memorandum.

Extended Active Duty Dope

Complete information on extended active duty billets in the Marine Corps Reserve program are outlined in Marine Corps Memorandum Number 93-51. The provisions apply equally to men and women. Marine Reservists now on active duty can get complete information on this memo from their first sergeants. Reservists not on extended active duty must send a letter to CMC via either the Commander Marine Air Reserve Training (for avia-

tion personnel) or the Director, Marine Corps Reserve District (for ground enlisted applications). Letters for application or information should originate with the immediate commanding officers of the respective Reserve organizations.

Wanted: Women Recruits

The campaign to recruit 72,000 women officers and enlisted personnel is intended to increase to 112,000 the number of women in the Armed Forces by June, 1952. In order to reach the goal, the services must recruit the following quotas: Army: 22,147; Navy: 4689; Marine Corps: 750; Air Force: 43,906.

Dependent Travel To Japan

Travel of dependents of Armed Forces personnel was resumed on a limited scale early in November for the first time since its suspension in July, 1950, following the outbreak of the Korean conflict.

Travel of dependents to Japan was suspended originally because of the extraordinary demands made by the Korean operation on transportation facilities. Sufficient expansion of these facilities has been made to lift the suspension and resume dependent travel.

Selection of dependents authorized to travel is made in accordance with priority lists based on the length of separation of the principal from his family, in accordance with the criteria applied uniformly to civilian personnel, and to military personnel of the Army, Air Force and Navy authorized by law and regulation to occupy public quarters.

A total of 41 Navy dependents (16 wives and 25 children) were included in the first quota.

Retired Officers

The VA's authority to employ retired military officers without affecting their retired status is extended for nearly five years under a new law.

Uniform Change

Wearing of the green flannel and khaki flannel shirt for liberty uniform was outlawed by a recent Marine Corps directive. Shirts may be worn at the discretion of a CO as part of winter service uniform only. Winter service chevrons and khaki necktie will be worn with green flannel shirt as part of winter service uniform.

Memo #86-51

Assignment of enlisted personnel to sea and foreign service

Ref: (a) ALMAR 14

(b) ALMAR 19

(c) Marine Corps General Order No. 79

(d) ALMAR 10, as modified

Encl: (1) Current Directives Relative to Assignment of Enlisted Personnel to Sea and Foreign Service

1. Effective upon receipt of this directive references (a) and (b) are cancelled.

2. As required by the Universal Military Training and Service Act (Public Law 51-82d Congress) no inductee shall be assigned to duty at a shore installation outside the United States, its territories and possessions (including the Canal Zone), until he has completed four months active military service during which he received basic training. No other person entering active military service after 19 June 1951 shall be so assigned until his active military service (including any previous active military service) totals four or more months during which he has received basic military training. The provisions of this paragraph are in addition to other prerequisites to overseas assignment, but do not affect participation in amphibious or fleet exercises.

3. The following eligibility requirements for assignment of enlisted personnel to sea and foreign service are established in addition to those set forth in reference (c) and paragraph 2 above. The special reserve categories are those established in connection with the release of reservists.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 74)

THE NEW COMMANDANT

General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr.: "If possible, a
commander should always strive to be on the
offense—attack—and put the heat on the enemy . . ."

by MSgt. Ronald D. Lyons

Leatherneck Staff Writer

SOMEWHERE, sometime—when you least expect it—you may find yourself looking into the warm, brown eyes of a man who has a faculty for turning up in the least expected places. His presence may come as an interruption to your private mud-scraping operation in a Korean foxhole, or it may happen while you're wallopin' pots in a Stateside messhall.

In either case, the chances are your unannounced visitor will simply say, "Hello, son, I'm General Shepherd."

When that happens, you're inclined to shoot straight up in the air like a proximity-fused rocket. When you come down, you find it convenient to stand like an upright broomstick, mouth open, eyes popping. You'll be that impressed by General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., 20th Commandant of the Marine Corps.

As Gen. Shepherd relieves General Clifton B. Cates in the Office of the Commandant at Headquarters, Marine Corps, the switchover marks the end of Gen. Cates' difficult, but well-handled, four year tour at the helm of the Marine Corps. During those eventful years, from January, 1948 to January, 1952, Gen. Cates piloted the Marine Corps through intermittent periods of dense political fog, nursed it through a siege of physical malnutrition, and strengthened its reputation as a devil-be-damned fighting force in Korea. Writers and speech makers will eulogize those accomplishments in the years to come,



Official USMC Photo

General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr. thought little of slogging through ankle-deep mud with his men on Cape Gloucester during World War II



Photo by SSgt. Robert M. Howard

Never one to rely upon someone else for assistance, General Lemuel Shepherd (left) cooks his own meal while patrolling Cape Gloucester

but no one can surpass Gen. Shepherd's simple praise when he said, "General Cates, I can fully appreciate the tremendous responsibilities you've had."

It is often difficult, sometimes impossible, to judge the nature of a man when he's burdened by the four stars he wears as Commandant of the Marine Corps. But in the case of Gen. Shepherd, a true perspective can be reached by tracing his record through World War II.

In March, 1942, four months after this country's entry into the war, Gen. Shepherd was ordered to command the Ninth Marine Regiment. He later took the regiment overseas to join the Third Marine Division.

In July, 1943, he was assigned to the First Marine Division as Assistant Division Commander, and in this capacity he took part in the Cape Gloucester Operation on New Britain from December, 1943, through March, 1944. He earned the Legion of Merit during this engagement.

Gen. Shepherd took over command of the First Provisional Marine Brigade in May, 1944, and led it during the invasion and subsequent recapture of Guam in July and August of 1944. For his leadership in this operation, Gen. Shepherd was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. His outstanding success on the battle field is perhaps due to his conviction that, "If possible, a commander should always strive to be on the offensive—attack—and put the heat on the enemy and keep it on!"

After organizing the Sixth Marine Division from the Brigade and leading it in the Okinawa operation, the general landed with his division at Tsingtao,

China to accept the surrender of the Japanese forces in that area on October 25, 1945.

It was in the heat of battle that Gen. Shepherd's men got to know him best. And of those men, his staff officers were the ones privileged to get the closest insight to a man who could

spin the hands off a clock. To him, a timepiece is a useless piece of machinery, something to be referred to only if someone else should ask for the time of day. A calendar suits him better, since he works from day to day rather than hour to hour. The only time in his life he was forced to rely upon a clock was in Haiti, during the pre-war days. Mrs. Shepherd, who believes in punctuality, became perturbed (as wives will) when her punctual noon-time lunches went untouched day after day. To remedy her husband's lunch-time laxity, the efficient Mrs. Shepherd installed a clanging-type alarm clock on his office desk.

Gen. Shepherd's physical make-up, his men swear, is based on perpetual motion. From the time he gets up in the morning, until he retires late at night, the general is on the go—visiting his men, inspecting their accommodations, or touring the front lines if he's in combat.

On Guam, as on Okinawa, the only thing his staff could be certain of, as far as office routine was concerned, was the uncertainty of their working hours. If the general decided the lines needed an all-day personal inspection, off he'd go, with his famous cocomacaque walking stick in hand. The paper work could wait until night. The liberties he took with his own personal safety while in combat confounded his staff. But

TURN PAGE



Photo by Corp. R. M. Cusack

Wherever Gen. Shepherd went in War II his famous walking stick went, too. Here he inspects one-time Japanese radio shack on Guam

NEW COMMANDANT (cont.)

Gen. Shepherd (who has been wounded four times in action) consistently refused to measure the odds or count the numbers.

Indestructible as he is in combat, even the iron man which is Gen. Shepherd needs a brief respite from the complexities and nerve consuming requirements which tax a military leader. Realizing this, the general used to be up and swimming by early dawn at Guadalcanal. (He's a good underwater swimmer still, and an expert spear fisherman.)

Behind the desk, Gen. Shepherd can be likened to an automaton—seemingly mechanical in the way he turns out his deliberate, accurate decisions. Through experience, his staffs have learned not to disturb the general when he's concentrating on high priority military matters. But, if the occasion demands, the general will devote much of his personal time to straightening out someone else's problem.

At rare intervals, when he takes time off to watch a baseball game, the new Commandant can pass as a typical fan from Brooklyn. He delights in "riding" an umpire. And he goes all out when encouraging the home team hitters, calling them by first names, and admonishing each to "PARK ONE!"

When he's Stateside, the general likes to take an early morning canter on horseback. (It has been said that, as an equestrian, Gen. Shepherd can keep up with any horse on the road—but few can keep pace with him around the office.)

Paper work for the general's signature must be done with the care and precision of a legal document. Marine officers, or enlisted men, who find occasion to stand before him, would not think of doing so until spit and polish have made them the personification of a Marine recruiting poster. The new Commandant firmly believes there is no excuse (and heaven help the Marine who thinks there is) for slovenliness in either work or appearance.

If Gen. Shepherd is hard in his way with man, the fighter—he is more than understanding in his treatment of man, the Christian. Deeply religious himself, Gen. Shepherd requested the men who sat at his table (during training and combat) to ask the Blessing before they ate. And it can be imagined that his prayers oftentimes bolstered his fighting prowess in the thick of combat.

Gen. Shepherd was born February 10, 1896, in Norfolk, Virginia. Following his graduation from the Virginia Military Institute, he reported for active duty as a second lieutenant in the



Archbishop Francis Spellman, General Shepherd greet a member of the Marine Guard of Honor after celebrating special Mass on Guam

Photo by Pfc Robert West



General Buckner, USA, and Marine Generals Shepherd and Clement watch a troop movement toward Naha during the Okinawa campaign

Photo by Pfc Robert Gray

Marine Corps on May 19, 1917, at the Marine Barracks, Port Royal, South Carolina.

He sailed for France in June and one year later, as a member of the Fifth Marine Regiment, he participated in the Aisne-Marne Defensive (Chateau-Thierry) where he was twice wounded in action at Belleau Wood. Returning to the front in August he took part in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne (Champagne) offensives, where he was wounded again. (A broken arm, suffered on Okinawa, prompted a famous quotation. Under fire, the general dived into a foxhole, only to have an aide land on top of him. "Dammit," he shouted, "you should have been on the bottom where you belonged.")

The new Commandant was awarded the Navy Cross for his conduct at Belleau Wood where "on June 3, 1918, near the Lucy Torcy roads he declined medical treatment after being wounded and continued courageously to lead his men." In addition he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Croix de Guerre, and was cited in the general



Official USMC Photo

In battle, Gen. Shepherd could always find time to cheer a wounded man. His humanity helped make him one of the Corps' great leaders

The new Commandant has a knack for turning up in unexpected places



Official USMC Photo

As Commander, 6th Marine Division, Gen. Shepherd accepts sword of surrender from Japanese general at Tsingtao, China in Oct., 1945

orders of the Second Division AEF.

Following duty with the Army of Occupation in Germany, he sailed for home in July, 1919. But he returned twice within the next two years for temporary duty in France in connection with the preparation of relief maps of the battle fields.

Duty as Aide-de-Camp to the Commandant and Aide at the White House was followed by temporary duty at the Brazilian Exposition at Rio de Janeiro.

In June, 1923, he went to sea as Commanding Officer of the Marine Detachment aboard the USS *Idaho*. Returning from sea duty, he went to the Marine Barracks at Norfolk, Virginia, where he was Commanding Officer of the Sea School Detachment.

Foreign shore duty with the Third Marine Brigade in China, as regimental adjutant of the Fourth Marines, once more sent the general overseas. He returned in March, 1929, and in the fall of that year was assigned as a student at the Field Officers' Course, Marine Corps Schools. After graduation, he once again went overseas. On this occasion he served with the Gendarmerie d' Haiti.

Upon his return to the States in 1934,

TURN PAGE

NEW COMMANDANT (cont.)

he was assigned to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. as executive officer and registrar of the Marine Corps Institute.

He was again ordered to school in 1936 as a student at the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. Following graduation in May, 1937, he assumed command of the 2nd Battalion, Fifth Marine Regiment.

In June, 1939, he was ordered to duty at the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Virginia, where he was, at various times, Director, Correspondence School; Chief of the 3 Section; Officer in Charge of the Candidates' Class; Assistant Commandant; and Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools.

When Gen. Shepherd returned from the war in the Pacific in March, 1946, he took command of the Troop Training Command, Amphibious Forces, Atlantic Fleet, at Little Creek, Virginia.



On November 1, he assumed the duties as Assistant to the Commandant of the Marine Corps and Chief of Staff, Headquarters, Marine Corps. From there he went to the Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, as its Commander. As Commanding General, FMF, Pacific, he visited his fighting units in Korea no less than ten times.

Throughout his varied Marine Corps assignments, Gen. Shepherd never failed to take advantage of the experience and knowledge offered—mastery of which has now qualified him to assume with confidence the biggest job of his career—Commandant of the United States Marine Corps.

Gen. Shepherd resides with his wife, Mrs. Virginia D. Shepherd, at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. They have two sons, First Lieutenant Lemuel C. Shepherd, III, and Second Lieutenant Wilson E. D. Shepherd, and a daughter, Virginia, wife of Captain James B. Ord, Jr., USMC. **END**



Official USMC Photo

During one of his ten trips to Korea, Gen. Shepherd, USMC confers at the front with Army Generals Ridgway, Van Fleet, Almond




Photo by Corp. Martin Bohmeyer

At Hongchon, Korea, Gen. Shepherd greets 17 Marines who had just been released from six months' captivity by the Chinese Communists

EASY MED

by MSgt. George E. Burlage
Leatherneck Staff Writer



A Marine is hit and hustled off the line, minutes later he's patched up

TRAFFIC pounded steadily northward on the rutted highway to the front, kicking huge, thick clouds of Korean dust that swirled in the wake of onrushing trucks and settled on the tents clustered along the road. A few miles north, past the low, spinelike ridges, fire-fights echoed faintly as Marines knuckled to the job of erasing stiff Communist resistance. To the rear a battery of one-five-fives *bar-roommed* a barrage Red-ward.

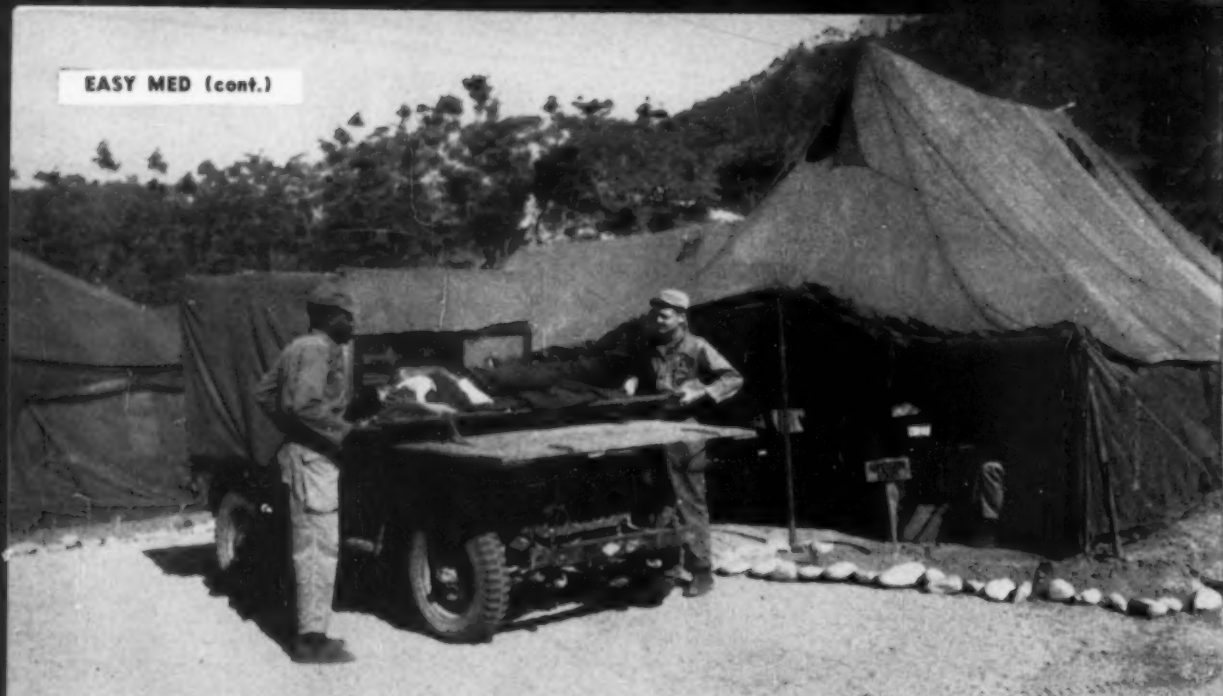
Inside the grimy, dust-coated tents, oblivious to the noise of grinding motors, earth-shaking artillery and nearness of combat, men fought quietly—almost silently—to save lives other men had tried to destroy. Beneath the bright-

ness of portable lights, doctors and corpsmen of Easy Med labored to rescue the wounded from death.

Easy Med, Marine *nom de guerre* for "E" Company, 1st Medical Battalion, repaired the brunt of casualties from the Divvy's latest operation, a blow aimed at crushing the entrenched enemy on the eastern front. The move pried the Communists from their fortified holes and sent them hightailing. Enroute the Reds returned fire. Easy Med handled over 1200 casualties. Others—those that Easy couldn't get to quickly enough—were shuttled off to Charlie and Dog, sister companies pitched farther to the rear.

TURN PAGE 19

EASY MED (cont.)



When the going gets rugged up front the wounded arrive at Easy Medical Company's aid station via

helicopter, jeep ambulance, truck and hand toted stretcher. Treatment starts immediately on arrival



Just to the rear of the Seventh Marines lines, a casualty receives plasma and a quick examination before being shuttled to the hospital

Medical companies are set up to take care of 60 patients a day. That's according to the book. When the Marines strike, the volume gets heavy. In the eastern action, wounded poured through Easy Med's tents at a rate of more than 200 men every 24 hours. Medics worked around the clock—many went days without sleep—to patch up casualties. The work is not without reward. After two weeks of heavy fighting, only three cases had been lost in Easy Company.

Casualties are occupational hazards with infantrymen. Atomic bombs, guided missiles and air support are fine, but basically, war is fought by opposing ground pounders. Real estate comes high in Korea—the price is shelled out in blood. When a Marine platoon moves up, a Navy corpsman goes with it.

In peacetime garrisons, the corpsmen are targets for Marine humor. In battle they are the unsung "docs," respected and appreciated, risking their lives to haul wounded Marines off the battlefield. Most of the time the job is ugly and unglamorous. Usually it's high-powered first aid and a quick diagnosis, then hustling the wounded man back to a medical company. Sometimes, Sergeant Jack Nelson, of Los Angeles, Calif., recalled, it's even less.

Nelson's squad was in the point, leading an attack on the central front.

After a night counter-attack on the central front, an 11th Marines' jeep and trailer is pressed into

service as an ambulance. The drivers hold their jeeps down to a crawl over the deeply gouged roads



**Combining high powered first aid and expert diagnosis
the corpsmen of Easy Med are saving Marine lives in Korea**



The convalescing ward for surgical patients looks orderly even during the heated action. Two biggest

problems during warm months are the ever present clouds of dust and a shortage of processed water

Moving downhill, he spread-eagled as a mortar shell lit nearby. He was thankful for the miss and continued on until somebody spotted the blood on his face. Dropping back, he found the doc, who dug a tiny sliver of steel from his forehead and dressed the wound. Nelson shoved back to his squad; the doc hurried off to answer another cry for "C-o-r-m'n!" Front-line corpsmen pack enough gear and know-how to straddle almost any situation. When a human

life is on the block, they move fast. Time holds the balance.

Forward aid stations usually set up shop a couple hundred yards aft of the front-lines. It's one place where being close has plenty of merit. Korean stretcher bearers tote the wounded over narrow, steep, winding trails to the aid stations. Anything that moves will haul them back to a medical company. Helicopters fly out the critical cases. Others travel in jeeps rigged for ambu-

lance, duty, trucks or the DUKWs.

Early in a recent push, Easy Med boasted crack delivery service. 'Copters were lifting casualties out of the battle area and dropping them at the medic unit less than 12 minutes after being hit—a mark beyond the reach of metropolitan ambulance pilots.

Upon arrival at the medical company, the patient is carried to the receiving tent for a quick examination to determine the extent of his wounds. The

TURN PAGE

EASY MED (cont.)

medical tag which describes the treatment administered in the field determines the nature of the case. He is then prepared for either minor or major surgery and waits his turn for treatment.

The collecting and clearing companies are equipped for and perform definitive surgery in all cases which require it. In minor surgery, bullets and shrapnel are removed, wounds cleaned, and fresh dressings applied. Major surgery may consist of amputations and the most critical chest and stomach operations.

In addition to doctors, surgeons and dentists, each medical company has a trained anesthetist to specify the type

of anesthetic required in each operation. The physical condition of the patient and the severity of his wound is diagnosed to ascertain his ability to withstand long and deeply penetrating anesthesia if necessary.

After major surgery the patients are returned to a convalescent ward for at least five days before evacuation. During this period they are given regular whole blood transfusions and a good diet to build up their strength for the travel which lies ahead of them. Those who will never be returned to combat are flown by helicopter to an Army evacuation hospital for air transportation to Japan and the States; others who will return to duty are sent to the rear for a period of recovery.

The medical companies are equipped with the latest type of medical supplies

and surgical apparatus. Lights, instruments and anesthetics are the same as in Stateside hospitals, but the environment is a far cry from the sanitary, quiet operating rooms and white clad surgeons of the States. In Korea a dungaree clad surgeon goes about his work in a dusty tent - the noises of war in the background.

The 1st Medical Battalion, like those which served the Marines in the last war, is designed mainly to support Marine units in combat. Each collecting and clearing company is usually set up close to the lines to take the casualties of a regiment. Since there are usually two regiments in the line at one time the third company remains in a position to leap-frog the other two in case of a quick advance, thus providing quick medical aid at all times. Two



Tired of constantly packing, then unpacking medical stores, Richard P. Davis, HMC, serving with the

VMO-6, devised this mobile "office." It can be set up in less than 10 minutes for minor emergencies



When Marines of the First Division couldn't fall back to the rear for their dental work, corpsmen

equipped this mobile clinic to haul fillings forward to the troops. Another case of ingenuity in combat

other companies of the 1st Medical Battalion, Able and Baker, are holding companies and are equipped to care for around 300 convalescing patients each. At the present time, Able is set up with accommodations for 1000 patients while Baker serves the men of the rear echelon in South Korea. The holding companies usually keep men up to 60 days or until they can be returned to duty.

Each company is equipped to be self-sustaining with its own generators, water purification unit, and maintenance crews. It has its own laboratory which speeds up the analyses of diseases and blood types.

Doctors and men seem to go on forever when an emergency arises, but during these rush periods medical supplies often reach a dangerous low. Whole blood, the life saving fluid, must be plentiful but the supply has occasionally dropped to several pints before it could be replenished. All patients are given at least one pint of whole blood to relieve shock and rebuild strength. In many major surgery cases 14 to 16 pints are necessary for the individual to help him regain his strength.

This blood is flown in from the States in specially refrigerated containers. Marine helicopters carry it from a rear

Official USMC Photos

area Army hospital to the medical companies. Whole blood is used only in the medical companies and in hospitals; in the field, blood plasma and serum albumen are used because they are easy to pack and can be readily administered.

The medical battalion is not designed solely to take care of battle casualties but performs all the duties of a field dispensary and sick bay for minor cases of all types. In addition to giving routine shots and passing out pills for every ache and pain, the battalion maintains a ward for minor cases which require hospitalization for a few days.

At this writing the 1st Medical Battalion is staffed by doctors, dentists, corpsmen and dental technicians. Marines round out the complement. Serving on regular assignment with the various Marine units are nearly twice as many doctors and men carrying on medical work for the troops. In all there are about a hundred doctors and nearly a thousand corpsmen caring for the sick and wounded Marines of the First Marine Division—or about one man in the medical field for every 22 Marines.

Commander Richard Lawrence, Jr., USN, who started World War II with the Paramarines in the Pacific, is the commanding officer of the 1st Medical Battalion and Captain L. P. Kirkpatrick, USN, Division Surgeon, is in over-all command of all the Naval medical personnel in the First Marine Division. Capt. Kirkpatrick, whose home is in Reagan, Texas, began his service with the Marines in Dallas and served with them in the States, the Pacific, and in China, before the Korean war.

Some of the men served with medical battalions and evacuation hospitals in the last war but they are generous in their praise for the manner and efficiency with which the wounded are treated in Korea. It's a long way from the clean, white operating room of a Stateside hospital to the tents in a Korean rice paddy, but the responsibilities are the same. And it's a long road for a wounded man from the first aid treatment by a rifle platoon corpsman to the operating table of a dungeoned surgeon, but the "docs" of the U.S. Navy are ready to give the casualty the finest medical care that conditions in the field will allow — and that medical care is unequalled by any armed force in the world.

END

Journey HOME

Journey Home is the story of a small group of sailors and Marines who boarded a plane in Tokyo and, after a 32 hour flight over the Pacific, arrived back in the States. They were home again after months and even years in the Far East. They were coming home from the hills, mud and foxholes of Korea or from the decks, guns and choppy seas off Korea. Journey Home is the story of Navy flight

393 but it could just as well be the story of any flight of servicemen returning from the Far East. For they all have the same experiences, the same troubles and the same hopes. Because it could be the story of any flight, Journey Home uses no names. Any of the personalities mentioned in the story could be anyone on any other flight that brings fighting men back to their homeland.



Photos and Story
by MSgt. Fred G. Braitsch, Jr.
Leatherneck Staff

THE loud speaker above the Navy-Marine passenger desk at Tokyo's Haneda Airport blared suddenly:

"All passengers on Navy flight 393 to the United States via Barber's Point, please assemble at gate one."

A small group of sailors and Marines, lounging nearby, came to life, picked up their hand baggage and moved through the waiting room door.

"This looks like it," mumbled a staff sergeant.

"Yeah," answered his companion, "it won't be long now!"

Anxiously, they waited in front of the gate while the crew of the big Navy Douglas R5D Skymaster swarmed over the plane, checking fuel tanks, control surfaces, engines and tires. Trouble on a long over-water trip could mean disaster.

Japanese boys were finishing their job of storing locker boxes, sea bags and suit cases in the belly of the huge plane. A Marine sea bag, apparently too heavy for the slight Japanese who was trying to carry it, thudded to the deck.

"Take it easy!" shouted its owner, "my souvenirs are in there."

A short time later the loud speaker blared again—the plane was ready for boarding. The men answered roll call and filed aboard.

"Bucket seats," muttered a sailor with a look of disgust on his face. "I



Homeward bound sailors and Marines make ready for take off at Tokyo's Haneda AFB

When flight 393 climbed into the Tokyo sky its passengers were strangers, but 32 hours later it dropped off a happy family at San Francisco



Midway was flight 393's first stop after leaving Tokyo. During one hour stop the passengers were

treated to a hot meal. Then they looked over the site of one of the last war's most vicious battles

sure was hoping to land a plush job."

A Marine lieutenant tried to cheer him up. "It's not as bad as it looks," he volunteered. "They let down the stretchers and you can get a pretty good night's rest."

As the men picked out their seats and fastened their safety belts a sailor, dressed in a flight suit, called their attention.

"I'll be your flight orderly for this trip," he informed them. "We have hot coffee, soup and plenty of chow for the trip. When you want something, just ask for it. You'll find Mac West life jackets above your heads. You'll wear them during all over-water landings and take-offs." He ran through the nomenclature and full instructions for the use of the life jackets during emergencies.

The plane's four engines had been starved while the flight orderly was tall now the crew was testing them. After a few minutes, the plane moved out to the end of the take-off runway, and after a last minute engine check, the plane raced down the runway and climbed into the air. The journey had started. Thirty-two hours later the flight would end at Moffett Field, California.

As the plane circled Tokyo gaining altitude, the passengers twisted in their

seats, straining against their safety belts to get a last minute look at Japan. Most of the passengers were anxious to get home but the Japanese spell was in their eyes—the spell of the islands that tries to hold men with its memories.

Slowly Japan disappeared as the Sky-master headed out over the water to seek tiny Midway Island, its first stop 2363 miles and 12 hours way. The plane had left Haneda at 2327 and by the time it was at cruising altitude of 9000 feet, it was well past midnight.

The flight orderly had readied their beds and one by one, the men turned in. Some slept on the seats, others on stretchers but three men, including the flight orderly, chose the deck for their sack. Most of the men slept soundly except for a short time during the night when the plane entered rough air, tossed and turned.

The morning was bright. Individually the men awoke, and as if through practice, they stood up, stretched and looked about them. Below, the blue Pacific was blocked out, now and then, by white, fleecy clouds that seemed to be sailing nowhere. It was ideal weather for a flight.

The smell of hot coffee brought many of them to the rear of the plane where

the flight orderly was busy passing out box lunches, soup and warm coffee. The box lunch is a standard item on the menu of military air travel in the Pacific. Three sandwiches—generally ham, chicken and roast beef—a hard-boiled egg, dessert, fruit and candy make the meal appetizing. Quantities of coffee and soup make it a fair substitute for a hot meal in the mess hall.

After the men had finished eating, they settled back to the long flight ahead of them. They read, swapped yarns, played cards or caught up on sack time. Their conversations indicated that most of them had spent their last few hours in Japan having a good time. They liked Japan and had enjoyed their stay. For some, Japan had been home for months and even years, but for others Japan was just a stopping off place on their way home from the hills and foxholes of Korea and the decks and guns of the fleet off Korea. Some of the men were going back to the States for new duty stations while others were going back for discharge. But they were all going home first—home to their mothers, wives and sweethearts. One master sergeant stated, "I'm going back to the big island, the land of the white goods."

Time slipped by rapidly on the first

TURN PAGE

JOURNEY HOME (cont.)

leg of the journey. It seemed only a short time until the Skymaster's crew chief came back to inform the passengers that they were going down and would be at Midway in 45 minutes. The flight orderly reminded them to put on their Mae Wests and fasten their safety belts. As the minutes ticked off to their first stop, the men tried to get a glimpse of tiny Midway Island. The plane's engines had quieted as the ship descended. As it lost altitude the passengers' ears began to pop from the change in pressure. Swallowing or holding the nose and blowing relieved the pressure on ear drums.

Then, suddenly, Midway seemed to pop up—a tiny coral atoll with its two main islands standing out from the reef that surrounds the beautiful lagoon in the center of the chain. The main island with its palm tree-lined runway was the target. In a few minutes the plane would be on Midway. Looking down at it, it was hard to visualize that Midway was the turning point in the Pacific war—that the battle for the control of the Pacific was fought here. On Midway, in the skies above and the water around the insignificant coral atoll, one of the most vicious and important battles in the Pacific was fought and won by Americans. Here the Japanese were stopped. From Midway the war moved west instead of east because of our victory. Here Marines, sailors and airmen fought and died to keep the gateway to Hawaii and the United States in American hands. Now the atoll was calm and peaceful, showing neither scar nor sign of the battle.

The Skymaster's wheels touched the island and the plane raced down the coral runway, then taxied up to the operations building. A Navy officer boarded the plane and informed the passengers that this was Midway Island and that it was 1600 Thursday afternoon. The fact that it was Thursday



The long flight to the States was monotonous but it gave sailor and Marine passengers a chance to get in a lot of sleep and heavy reading

brought quips from the passengers; they had arrived at Midway before they had left Tokyo! The plane had departed from Tokyo at 2327 Thursday but during the flight they had crossed the International dateline and it was again Thursday. This same time the passengers were back in Japan having a last minute fling in Tokyo and looking forward to their take-off in a few hours.

Midway from the ground was just as beautiful as it had been from the air. Palm trees surrounded the buildings and lined the airstrip. Startling blues and greens of the Pacific washed the brilliant coral beaches. There were few of the famous gooney birds but there were plenty of signs against harming them. Midway is a wild life bird sanctuary. It has been said that Marines first came to Midway to protect

the gooney birds from becoming extinct. Japanese sailors were killing the gooney birds for their brilliant plumage. Fearing that the gooney birds would become extinct, since Midway and one other island are the only spots in the world where the birds are found, the United States sent a detachment of Marines to Midway to protect them. When World War II brought Marine fighter planes to the island the pilots were extremely unhappy about the fine job done by the Marine detachment—the island was covered with the large birds, hampering the pilots during landings and take-offs by cluttering up the air strip.

While the plane was being checked and gassed, the passengers of 393 had a hot meal in the island's gleaming white messhall. An hour later, the passengers filed back aboard the plane and the Skymaster roared down the runway and into the air. It headed for Barber's Point outside Honolulu, 1310 miles and six or seven hours away.

A few hours out of Barber's Point the flight orderly passed out custom declaration forms for the passengers and crew. They were required to list all items acquired in the Far East. Then the trouble began. When they started filling out the questionnaires it was surprising how difficult it was to remember all of the items they had acquired. At Barber's Point they'd have a formal customs inspection. Some of the men were worried—would they have (continued on page 75)





League Conventioners stopped main street traffic in Savannah, Ga. with this streamer

SAVANNAH CONVENTION

by MSgt. C. R. Lewis

Leatherneck Staff Writer



Fitting tribute to fallen comrades was marked by religious music, prayers, and floral decorations

THE mellow notes of the old clock tolling the hour blended harmoniously with the subdued strains of a religious song. Hundreds stood silently in the grassy park, lightly carpeted by the falling leaves of early autumn.

Then the familiar strains of the Marine Corps Hymn brought the audience from their silence and the Invocation began. The gathered hundreds were members of the Marine Corps League and the music was from the U. S. Marine Band. They had come to

TURN PAGE

SAVANNAH (cont.)

Savannah to hold their 28th National Convention.

When the services were ended and the conventioners returned to their headquarters, the visitors discovered for themselves that the "Hostess City of the South"—second largest city in the State of Georgia—was truly one of the finest parade towns in America. But first they had wanted to pay respects to their fallen comrades. Not as an expected gesture left for the last portion on the program, but first—and meaningful—they held their Memorial Services for those men who gave their lives in the service of their country so that all free men might live and worship God according to the dictates of their own heart.

In their three day get-to-gether, September 19-20-21, the Marine Corps Leaguers held a bang up business session, paraded down the main drag of Savannah amid cheers from thousands, elected new national officers, heard noted speakers and wound up their conclave with a banquet in honor of General Clifton B. Cates.

Thousands watched under threatening skies while the convention parade got underway. It was headed by the McCarthy Special, carrying Senator Joseph R. McCarthy, Governor Herman

Governor Herman Talmadge was the speaker at opening luncheon meeting

Talmadge of Georgia, and Chief of Detectives John C. McCarthy. "Savannah's Own" came second in line and drew heavy applause from the crowd. They are members of Company "D", 10th Marine Infantry and most of them had recently returned from Korea.

Other units following were the Parris Island Band in blue dress, a sharply-drilled Marine platoon from Parris Island, and a contingent of Women Marines from PI.

All services were represented at the convention; many of them in the parade. The 12th Army Band from McDill Air Force Base and a snappy Hunter Air Force Base unit came next. A drill team and a motorized unit from Camp Stewart and its band followed; then a group representing the National Marine Corps League marched by. Loudest applause of the day went to Savannah High School's band.

Comic antics and a booming cannon gave laughs for the crowd as the 40 and 8 train labeled "Hannah from Savannah" steamed by.

Taking the parade salutes was Colonel J. L. Lanigan, chief of staff at Parris Island. Others in the reviewing stand included: Brigadier General C. C.



General Clifton Cates, former Commandant of the Marine Corps, was guest of honor at the Marine

Corps League's convention banquet in Savannah. Dinner was served in the swank Hotel De Soto



**Marine Corps Leaguers
knock themselves out during
their three day get-together in
the "Hostess City of the South"**



Citation for Major General Riley is accepted by Gen. Cates from League's outgoing commandant

Armstrong, CO, Camp Stewart; Brigadier General F. C. Glantzberg, CO, Hunter Air Force Base; Joseph J. McCarthy, former Marine Corps captain and Congressional Medal of Honor winner; Commander R. Kefauver, CO of the submarine *Cobbler*; Colonel John B. Hill, officer in charge of Marine recruiting for the seven Southeastern states; and Maurice Fagen, Commandant of the Marine Corps League.

Toastmaster of the banquet was Chatham county's sheriff, William C. Harris, who was also general chairman

of the local convention committee and grand marshal of the parade.

Toasts of the League were given by Rear Admiral Glenn B. Davis, USN, Commandant, Sixth Naval District, Charleston, S. C.; Major General Robert H. Pepper, USMC, Commanding General, Parris Island, S. C.; Colonel John C. Jennison, Jr., USAF, Base Commander, Hunter Air Force Base; and Lieutenant (j.g.) John B. Hayes, USCG.

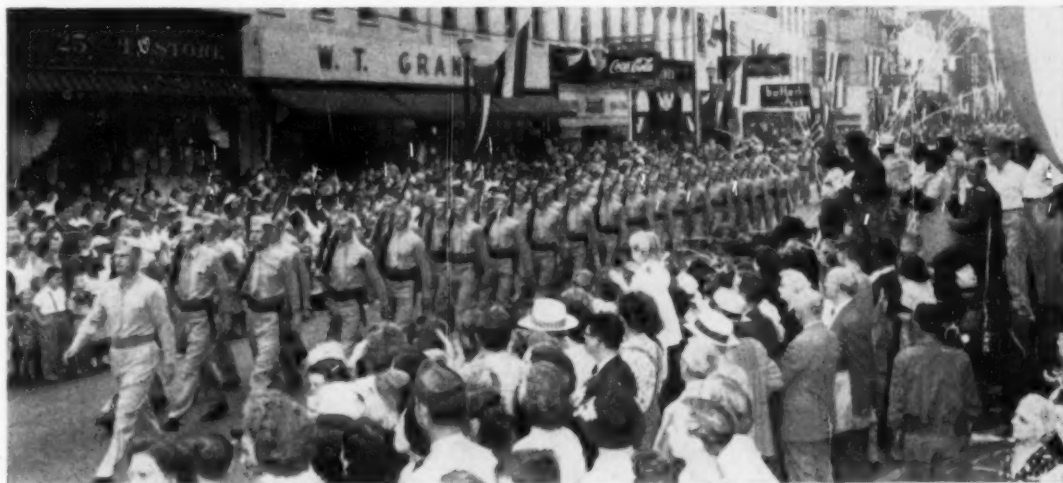
Addresses were given by Brigadier General Frederick Glantzberg, USAF,

Commanding General 2nd Bomb Wing, Hunter Air Force Base; the Honorable Marvin F. Griffin, Lieutenant Governor of Georgia; and General Clifton B. Cates, USMC.

Newly elected officers for 1951-1952 were: John R. O'Brien, Passaic, N. J., commandant; David F. Knight, present vice commandant of the Savannah chapter, elected vice commander of the Eastern Division.

Other officers named were: Carl Sharp, New Orleans, La., national vice commandant; Father Michael Haley,

TURN PAGE



A sharply-drilled platoon from the Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Parris Island, drew heavy applause

when it participated in the Marine Corps League convention parade. Spectators were lined six deep

SAVANNAH (cont.)



Chief Devil Dog Stanley Bunn, (second from left) and his staff wanted curb service when ordering

breakfast. Trouble was, someone moved the curb. (Inset) Jack O'Brien, the League's new commandant



Wilkes-Barre, Pa., re-elected national chaplain; George K. Schamgochian, Worcester, Mass., judge advocate; and Theus J. MacQueen, Baton Rouge, La., adjutant paymaster. Divisional vice commandants named were: Mr. Knight, Savannah alderman, Eastern Division; Charles Weaver, Los Angeles, Southwestern; W. C. Boyce, Battle Creek, Mich., North Central; and Thomas Wall, New Haven, Conn., Northeastern. Isabelle Stump, Elkhart, Ind., was named national president of the Marine Corps League Auxiliary and Stanley R. Bunn of Luzerne, Pa. was named chief devildog.

Governor Herman Talmadge was the guest speaker at the opening luncheon meeting. Second speaker of the day was Senator McCarthy (R-Wis.).

Major General Robert A. Pepper, Sheriff William Harris share fish fry

Los Angeles, California will be the site of the next Marine Corps League Convention

The oldest former Marine at the convention was Sergeant Major Matthew A. Whelan, 81. The oldster unrolled a streamer at the parade bearing the famous motto "Once a Marine, Always a Marine."

Los Angeles was chosen as the site of next year's convention. **END**

Photos by Louis Lowery

Leatherneck Photographic Director

League members dining at PI mess hall can't recall Corps chow like this

→



Marine Corps League members wound up their Savannah, Ga., convention by watching a football

game between the Parris Island Marines and a strong Fort Jackson eleven. Fort Jackson won

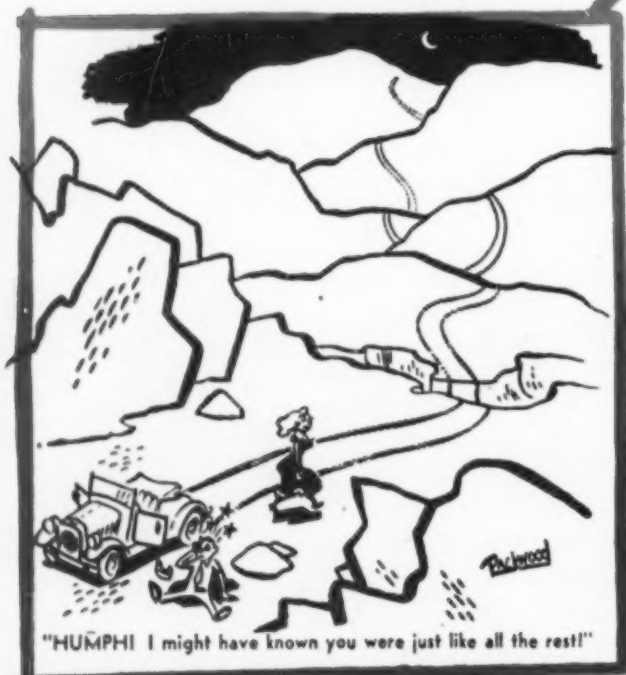
Leatherneck Laffs



"Now this play is slightly illegal so the center blocks out the referee!"



"... kin ya do it blindfolded?"



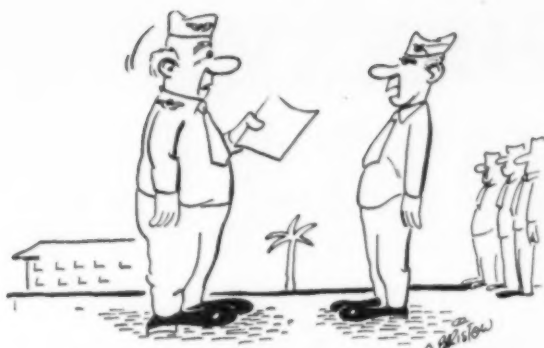
"HUMPH! I might have known you were just like all the rest!"



"Come to think of it, maybe the Sarge did say, 'to the rear, march!' "



"Wise off once more and we'll go see the old man!"



"Sorry, Colonel, but I'll have to refuse this promotion to Pfc.—it'll put me in a higher income bracket."



"Thanks ... got a match?"



"Sorry, Colonel, I thought you were Lieutenant Belcher"



"Good work, Crudley ... now that's what I call a clean window!"



"TECHNICAL SERGEANT Lyons, it has come to my attention that you are guilty of an infraction of regulations. I don't wish to be severe with you, STAFF SERGEANT Lyons, but it is the duty of a good SERGEANT to set an example for his men. I trust you will not commit this offense again, CORPORAL Lyons. First Sergeant, return PRIVATE Lyons' record book to the files."



"So what! Keeps the snow off, don't it?"

LEATHERNECK'S FOOTBALL

by Sgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Leatherneck's 1951 All-Marine Football Teams

First Team

END...Paul M. Sweezey, Camp Lejeune...6'3"...195 lb.
TACKLE...Frank Letteri, Camp Lejeune...6'2"...265 lb.
GUARD...Weldon Humble, Quantico...6'1"...228 lb.
CENTER...William L. Jesse, San Diego...6'1"...190 lb.
GUARD...Edward H. Brown, San Diego...6'2"...210 lb.
TACKLE...Walter Szot, Camp Pendleton...6'1"...225 lb.
END...Harry K. Kahuanui, Jr., San Diego...6'4"...215 lb.
QUARTERBACK...Russell A. Picton, Jr., Camp Lejeune...5'10"
...175 lb.
HALFBACK...Robert Tougas, Quantico...5'8"...174 lb.
HALFBACK...William Mixon, Parris Island...5'11"...185 lb.
FULLBACK...Billy Hayes, Parris Island...5'11"...150 lb.

Second Team

END...Raymond I. Pfeifer, Camp Pendleton...6'5"...195 lb.
TACKLE...Arthur McCaffray, Quantico...5'11"...203 lb.
GUARD...John Idoux, El Toro...5'10"...175 lb.
CENTER...Billy Riggins, Parris Island...6'1"...198 lb.
GUARD...Wir J. Bacauskas, Camp Lejeune...6'...205 lb.
TACKLE...Daniel Hunter, Parris Island...6'3"...215 lb.
END...Morton Moriarty, San Diego...6'2"...198 lb.
QUARTERBACK...Samuel Vacanti, Parris Island...5'11"...210 lb.
HALFBACK...John M. Michon, San Diego...5'11"...185 lb.
HALFBACK...Edward Romankowski, Camp Lejeune...6'...190 lb.
FULLBACK...Tony Kapelewski, Cherry Point...5'11"...185 lb.

HONORABLE MENTION

ENDS. Robert Hennelly, Quantico; John Schuetzner, Camp Lejeune; Richard Schnelker, Parris Island. TACKLES. Donald King, Parris Island; Vollney Peters, San Diego; Ray F. Hill, Camp Pendleton. GUARDS. John Dempsey, Camp Lejeune; Kenneth P. Durham, San Diego; George Oliver, Camp Pendleton. CENTERS. Kenneth Schoff, Camp Lejeune; Edward Sharkey, Quantico. BACKS. George Greco, Camp Lejeune; Charles E. Harris, Camp Pendleton; Paul Marinelli, San Diego; Hugh Kriever, Quantico.



'51 ALL-MARINE TEAMS

The fifth annual all-star line-up boasts top grid talent from the Big Seven

A FAST run-down on the panorama of Marine football of the past fall would be easy. Briefly: Quantico's grid empire crumbled in the face of pre-season forecasts for another banner season; Camp Lejeune and Parris Island took a couple on the chin, yet went on to remarkable heights; San Diego saw its hopes for another undefeated schedule washed out in the first game but later recovered and overwhelmed most of its western opposition; Camp Pendleton's expected strength was lethargic while El Toro and Cherry Point just couldn't compete.

In general, the quality of ball sported throughout the Big Seven was the best seen in many years and indicated well-

drilled, better-coached clubs than in the past. With the exception of the below-par showings made by Quantico, Cherry Point and El Toro, football was still flying high.

A synopsis of seven teams is simple when compared to the difficult job of choosing an all-star squad like *Leatherneck's* fifth annual All-Marine Football Team. Weeding the eleven finest football players out of the immense bundle

of gridiron talent on hand was harder than digging foxholes on a Korean rockpile in the middle of winter. To eliminate as much human error as possible, *Leatherneck* polled the twelve sportswriters covering football within the Corps. Even then the job was far from finished. But from the muddle of facts, statistics and clippings emerged the 1951 paper powerhouse, a star-studded line-up of the eleven

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Q-back, Russ Picton, Lejeune



Center, Bill Jesse, San Diego

ALL-MARINE FOOTBALL (cont.)

best players of the U. S. Marine Corps.

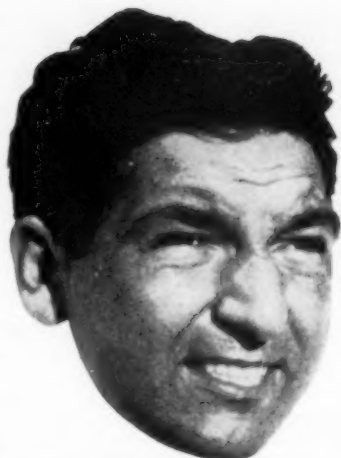
ENDS. The huge number of endmen worthy of merit made the selection of two outstanding players for this position exceptionally difficult but the final figures gave Paul Sweezy of Camp Lejeune, and Harry Kahuanui of San Diego, top honors. Sweezy is not a newcomer to All-Marine ranks — he gained mythical recognition while playing for Parris Island in 1947. This season he was Lejeune's leading receiver. His two snags against Quantico set up Lejeune's first and third touchdowns—the last one leading to a New River victory. On offense, the lanky flankman was an excellent decoy when not actually after the ball.

Better known to California fans as "Murphy", Honolulu's Harry Kahuanui received the unanimous vote of

the West Coast sportswriters. He was a giant in the 'Diego line, shining consistently on defense and offense. Other ends had better records for pass receiving but Kahuanui's spirited team play rated him invaluable to San Diego's mighty attack.

TACKLES. Frank Letteri, of Camp Lejeune, and Walt Szot, of Camp Pendleton, were first choices for the rough-house positions. Letteri, the biggest, most bruising hulk in Marine competition, 265-pounds of beef piled six-foot-two, hibernates on the right side of the North Carolina line. A veteran of last year's splendid team, Letteri was a bulldozer for Lejeune this year—he was without equal at the tackle slot. Aside from his dependable line work, Frank broke into the scoring column by booting Lejeune's points-after touchdowns.

Walt Szot's professional background (Chicago Cardinals) armed him with plenty of grid savvy. He captained



Tackle, Frank Letteri, Lejeune



End, Harry Kahuanui, San Diego



End, Paul Sweezy, Lejeune



Guard, Weldon Humble, Quantico

Camp Pendleton's squad and rendered a hard, steady game all year on both offense and defense. One of the Corps' smartest linemen, 31-year old Sent had his best day of the season against the San Diego Marines. He is the oldest member of the All-Marine aggregation.

GUARDS. Another former professional footballer, Weldon Humble, of Quantico, drew approval on one of the sentry posts while freshman Ed Brown, of San Diego, was assigned to the other guard spot. Humble, previously of the champion Cleveland Browns, starred on offense for a Quantico team that had a mediocre season. Despite losses to Parris Island and Lejeune, Humble was consistently rugged and at times inspiring.

Brown's aggressiveness won him a starting berth on San Diego's team and a well-deserved place on the All-Marine squad. Limited to high school experience, big Ed played his first year at the guard slot for a service club like a seasoned veteran, turning in a durable performance in a tough league.

CENTER. The race for pivot honors was close. Venerable Bill Jesse, San Diego's brilliant center, became the only grinder in Leatherneck's annals to earn a first string nomination for five consecutive seasons. At the end of the past season Bill hung up his "41" and departed, along with former All-Marine back, Rudy Flores, for the Korean hinterlands. Jesse has played standout football at Quantico and San Diego and this year returned another stellar performance, particularly on defense, to get the nod.

BACKS. First choice for the quarterback position was almost automatic. Russ Picton, Lejeune's field general, was threatened only by Parris Island's Sam Vacanti. Crafty at calling signals, an excellent passer and better-than-

average ball-toter, Picton handled all backfield duties with the same ease that won him honors in 1948 and 1949 while at Parris Island. Nerveless in tight spots, he led the fired-up North Carolina team to a victory which eliminated Quantico from All-Marine competition.

Selecting only two halfbacks from the star-packed backfields throughout the Corps was nerve-shattering. It would have been easier to name a dozen. Final decisions were double-checked many times. Quantico's Bob Tougas and Parris Island's Billy Mixon were the two greatest running backs of the past season. An injury to one of the Quantico backs early in the campaign gave Tougas his chance. He never left the line-up. Fast on the getaway, he bolted through scrimmage before the defense could diagnose the play. Always good for yardage, he was a constant TD threat.

Parris Island's rise to grid prominence this year was due in part to the sensational ball-carrying of Mixon, a young speedster from the University of Georgia. Around end or up the middle, Mixon netted constant yardage. The 185-pound flash travels with the finesse of a professional—and he's just as hard to bring down.

Foremost candidate for the fullback chores was Parris Island's Billy Hayes, a hard-plunging carrier from the University of North Carolina. Behind Mixon and Hayes, the Islanders built the most feared ground attack on the East Coast. Hayes, whose ground-gaining style closely resembles that of Mixon, had his greatest total of the year against Little Creek when he chewed up 101 yards. His work was flawless throughout the entire season.

Second team selections were a bigger headache. It probably would have been

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Guard, Ed Brown, San Diego

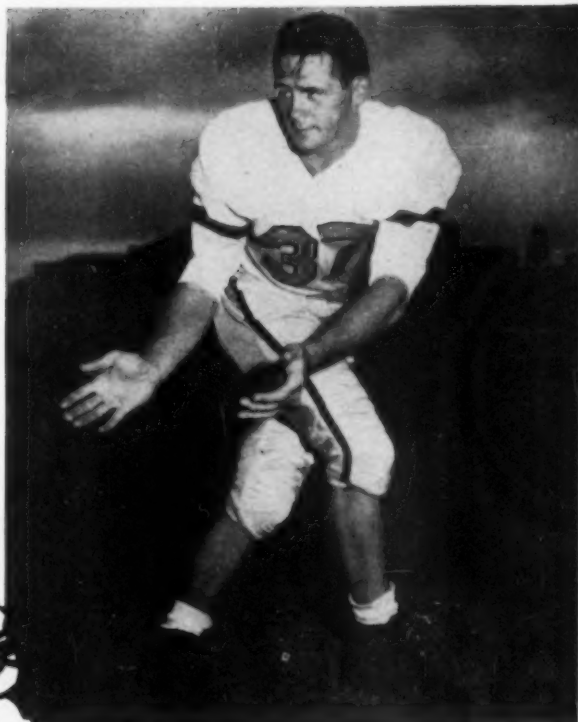


Tackle, Walt Szot, Camp Pendleton

ALL-MARINE FOOTBALL (cont.)



Halfback, Bob Tougas, Quantico



Fullback, Bill Hayes, PI



much easier to flip a coin (the differences were so narrow) but the calculations pointed to ends Ray Pfeifer, of Camp Pendleton, and Mort Moriarity, of San Diego; tackles Art McCaffray, of Quantico, and Dan Hunter, of Parris Island; guards, Johnny Idoux, of El Toro, and Wit Bacauskas, of Camp Lejeune; center, Parris Island's Billy Riggins.

In the second string backfield: quarterback Sam Vacanti, of Parris Island; halfbacks Mike Michon, of San Diego, and Ed Romankowski, of Camp Lejeune. Fullback vote went to Tony Kapelewski of Cherry Point.

The number of other athletes worthy of recognition forced a listing of "honorable mention" players for the first time since the All-Marine teams began.

But the following selections of the press box observers are the 22 finest Marine football players of today. They are the All-Marine football squad—an aggregation par excellence. **END**



Halfback, Bill Mixon, PI

RED MAXIM

by Roger Marsh

ALTHOUGH the Goryunov 1943 medium machine gun (*Leatherneck*, August, 1951) is generally regarded as the standard Russian medium, no one who has ever been in contact with the Soviets or their satellites can overlook the various versions of the 65-year-old Maxim water-cooled MG which the Soviets inherited from Czarist days or developed for themselves.

Introduced to the virtues of machine fire by their Gorloff (Gatling) guns, the Russians were quite ready to be sold on the merits of a gun which would do anything the Gorloff could without being cranked by hand. Thus, around the turn of the century, the Czarist armies acquired numbers of Maxims manufactured abroad.

And just as the Gorloff got its big chance in the Russo-Turkish War of 1877, the Maxim was proved in the Russo-Japanese War of 1904. The Maxims when properly used were extremely effective, although their high service tripods put the gunners up where they made good targets, a point sometimes driven home quite forcibly by the Japanese.

This situation was corrected by Colonel Sokolov, who designed a low wheeled mount complete with a thin metal shield. Originally this shield had a small roller bracket on the right side which guided the belt, but this was dropped after World War I.

In 1905 Russia began production of her own Maxims at Tula Arsenal. This model of 1905, like its imported Maxim prototype, had a water-jacket and some other parts made of gun-metal (bronze) which resulted in a gun weighing about 63 pounds dry. However, in 1910 the 1905 pattern was redesigned with a steel water-jacket and other parts: the 1910 gun was cut to 40 pounds dry. It must be remembered that all Russian Maxims are of the original Maxim design, in which the toggle "breaks" downward and the operating handle is cranked upward and forward in manual operation, unlike the later Vickers-Maxim guns so widely used in, for example, British service.

After 1910 the steel water-jackets of the 1910 pattern guns were a common sight in land service, but the older

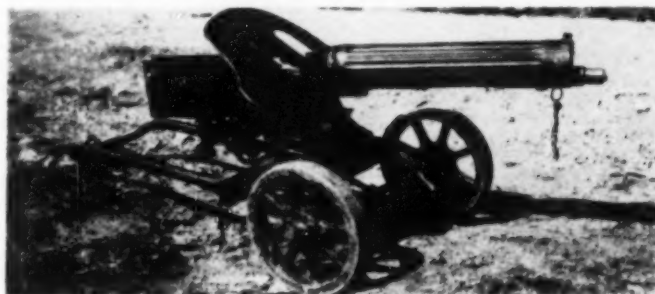
1905's were (perhaps because of their bronze jackets) retained in naval service for many years; some remained in use after the Red Revolution. Although the smooth steel water-jacket of the original 1910 gun was soon replaced by a fluted steel version, the smooth water-jackets of the 1905 and early 1910 models again made a brief appearance in land warfare during the early days of the German invasion, when the Soviets had lost so much first-line materiel that they were de-greasing and issuing anything that would shoot.

Although the Maxim was at various times fitted with different recoil-booster muzzle attachments, it remained and still remains the Maxim of 1895 design—certainly a remarkable example of the persistence of a good idea. Similarly the Sokolov mount, designed immediately after the Russo-Japanese War, remains in service today with only minor changes, even though in 1931 a special mount which could be swung up for AA fire (like the "Stanok 1938" for the Heavy Degtyarov 12.7-mm.) was tried.

The final modification of the Soviet Maxim came around 1944 or 1945 when the present trapdoor type of water-jacket was worked out. This jacket, with a large filler-port (normally closed by a hinged cover) about halfway along the top, is designed for quick filling from canteens or from other sources which may be available in the field.

The Maxim is easy to operate. The feed-belt is inserted into the feed mechanism from the right side and is pulled through until the first cartridge hits the side of the carrier in the breech block. Then, while the belt is pulled through, the operating handle is pushed upward and forward as far as it will go, and then released, after which it will snap back. Then the operation is repeated. The first operation of the crank gets a cartridge into the T-slot of the carrier. The second operation is necessary to get that first cartridge into the chamber. Similarly, you must continue to pull on the belt during manual operation of the operating handle, because the belt feeding mechanism is actuated during automatic fire by a crank working off an extension of one of the recoil plates and, of course, the operating parts of the gun do not recoil during manual operation. To fire the gun, simply grasp the spade grips, unlatch and press the trigger lever with the thumbs and hang on tight. The gun normally traverses freely on its mount, and it may be elevated or depressed freely in action if the elevating mechanism is disengaged from the mount base by removal of the engaging pin or release of the clamp, depending on the model.

The only way to put the Maxim out of action is to kill or capture the gunner, but if you want to disable a captured gun, the quickest way is to open the cover, pull out the feed block and throw it into the nearest creek or bury it. Then shove the crank handle forward, grasp and pull up the lock frame and carrier as you ease the crank handle back. Once the lock frame is clear of the receiver a twist will free it from the rest of the mechanism, and you can take it along as a souvenir. However, if you don't have time for these mechanics, simply fire a shot into the feed port from the right side, aiming slightly to the rear so that your bullet will mess up the carrier of the lock frame assembly. **END**



The standard pattern Maxim, 1910, on a Sokolov mount. This piece has been disabled by the removal of its action cover and feed block



COLD STEEL

PART I The Bayonet

by John J. Styrsky

Here is the first in a series of articles on hand-to-hand fighting. These articles are preview excerpts from a forthcoming book.—Ed.

From the preface of the book . . .

"Brutality makes apology impossible . . . And, since America is not a brutal nation, the words between these covers are vulnerable to condemnation.

"But an honest purpose cannot be damned. As long as other nations war against each other in lust, greed and ambition, brutality will persist and the brutal words on these pages will have a purpose . . .

"When an atom bomb is loosed on a

city, killing several hundred thousand people, the magnitude of suffering and death is incomprehensible to the average person and conjures up a picture of horror rather than brutality. If, however, the plane which dropped the bomb is forced down on enemy territory on the return flight, and the crew is faced with a hand-to-hand grapple with an enemy patrol where a hand throttling a throat, a knee smashing into a groin or a finger gouging an eye may mean life or death, then brutality becomes a reality.

"The realness of brutality must be faced with the same direct approach in which we build an air raid shelter.

World War II taught Americans the vast scope of atrocity; it would be criminal negligence to close our eyes to the bloody mayhem American military men will meet in the field. They must be taught to meet it with a basic knowledge of its principles, the practical application of those principles, and confidence in themselves to wage identical war.

"To Americans, who fight fair and clean by heritage—when they can—we dedicate this book . . .

"That they may save their own lives by confidently engaging their enemy with his own unprincipled principles . . ."



Text prepared by Karl Schuon

FOR 300 years the use of the bayonet has remained the same; fundamentally it is a *pike*—its object:

To stick your opponent before he sticks you!

Let's face an opponent. Let's recognize the fact that he understands the use of his weapon, but let's not accept the supposition that the contest is going to be *even*. It doesn't have to be; you can have the advantage.

An aggressive opponent will thrust his bayonet at you, attempting to direct its point to the vital areas of your body—the chest or throat. This statement is ridiculously obvious, but it can be

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THE BAYONET (cont.)

the basic action which will decide which one of you lives to engage another enemy. The *correct application* of the weapon in your hand will give you immediate command of the situation.

Merely knock your opponent's weapon aside and kill him!

Simply said. Simply done.

No fancy footwork; no intricate fencing, just two simple, natural movements combined with speed and accuracy.

The bayonet fighters of the old school will probably stop reading at this point and throw up their gnarled hands in rage, or shake their greying heads in pity, cynicism or wonder.

"Footwork and fencing," they will insist, "are the foundations on which bayonet fighting is built!"

No one will discount the value of these two fine aspects of bayonet technique, but their value was based on the one great doubt which has always haunted bayonet wielders:

"On which side of my blade will my opponent's blade fall? My correct parry depends upon where his blade falls."

True.

But this doubt can be eliminated by furnishing your opponent with **ONLY ONE TARGET**. The position in which

you hold your piece will determine the direction of his weapon; you know *where it will be*; when it comes within your range, one deft move of your body will remove instantly the target he thought he had. In its place he will find your blade, pointed directly at his throat—his own weapon sawing the thin air.

YOUR thrust ends the engagement.

THE GUARD POSITION

The Body

In learning to assume the *Guard Position*, the following steps will prove helpful:

1. Stand at attention at Port Arms.
2. Turn the piece **AWAY** from you, placing the blade **OUTBOARD**.
3. Release your *left hand* from the proper Port Arms hold and regrasp the piece on the *upper hand guard*, immediately *above* the upper sling swivel.
4. Now, **WITHOUT MOVING THE POSITION OF THE ARMS**, assume the boxer's crouch, high or low as the occasion may demand. Remember that the point should be to the left, but on a level with your opponents' eyes.

The Blade

The edge of the blade must be kept on line with the forearm. In this position the cutting edge will be ready for use with no loss of time or effort. In

addition, your blade will have greater strength when striking your opponent's piece, if the blow is made with the blade held vertical to the striking surface, rather than in a flat position. It means the difference between one vertical inch of steel and one quarter of an inch if the blade strikes with its flat surface.

The Hands

The *left hand* grasps the upper hand guard and *remains there* except when it is released to execute the "Throw Point".

The fingers of the *right hand* are securely wrapped around the *small* of the stock.

The Feet

The body is well-balanced, feet apart at an angle, left foot in *front* of the right.

The Piece

The piece is held at an *angle* exposing the upper torso on the *right* of the blade.

All formidable attacks can be made from the guard position. You can walk or run with this guard just as you would with your rifle held at Port. With a mere movement of your body you can drop instantly into Guard and engage an enemy. Briefly, in this position, you are *always* "ON GUARD"



Proper hold on the piece from port arms. Blade edge outboard



The guard position. Body is well balanced, feet placed diagonally



Pivot of the body and the beat. The point in line with opponent

THE BEAT THRUST

This simple movement is the *meat* of all your attacks.

The moment your opponent's blade comes within your range, step in, closing the gap and at the same time with the full weight of your body, beat his blade with a severe rap, and immediately thrust home.

The point of your blade will drop slightly with the motion, coming into line with your opponent's upper chest or throat. There will be a tendency, at first, to overshoot your *beat*; this means that your point will have gone too far over to line up on your opponent's throat. This lack of control is to be expected at first, simply because you will be overly anxious to assure yourself that his blade is absolutely knocked aside. If this happens it will mean that

you will have to recover by whipping your blade back, cutting the side of the opponent's head or neck. If possible, whip the blade back into line with your opponent's throat or chest—and thrust. Recovery of your blade, back into line for a thrust, depends upon the agility of your opponent; if he is too slow to take advantage of your overshoot beat with a butt stroke, you will have time to line up your blade. "Time" in this instance refers to fractions of seconds, and what you do with eight-tenths of a second may mean the difference between a Tokyo liberty and a clipped dog tag.

The Beat

It is NOT difficult to beat your enemy's blade aside before thrusting. Here's proof:

Select the strongest man available; give him a rifle and scabbarded bay-

onet; have him assume the *usual* Guard Position.

Now take your index finger and attempt to move his blade. **YOU WILL BE ABLE TO MOVE HIM IN A COMPLETE CIRCLE!** If you can do this with your finger you can most certainly do it with your blade!

You Attack Your Opponent's Blade

The length of your enemy's weapon is unimportant. Actually, the longer your opponent's weapon is, the easier it will be for you to beat it aside—**YOU ATTACK HIS BLADE!**

The Carbine?

If you are carrying a short carbine it will protect your vital chest and throat areas if you use the prescribed "Guard". It is equally as effective as a larger weapon.

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Side view of the beat from the guard position. Blade broadside



The thrust. Full extension of the left arm straight into the target



As opponent's piece comes into range you are prepared to beat



Contact is made with enemy's blade; delayed beat is possible



Fingers may be open on thrust. Power is provided by right arm

THE BAYONET (cont.)



The guard position before the beat. Your opponent has only one target. You know where he will attack



The beat. Follow immediately with the thrust. Your blade should be in a vertical position when it strikes



The throw point with the carbine to the head. The weapon is guided to the target by the left hand. The right hand grasps small of stock



Throw point with the M-1. The movement can be accomplished either without a beat or following a beat. Note open left hand guiding piece

THE THROW POINT

When you find an exposed target, for example, if your opponent drops his blade too low for you to successfully beat it aside, **SNAP THE WHOLE WEAPON FORWARD** with the full power of the right arm, the *right hand* grasping the *small* of the stock. The piece is guided to the enemy's throat or chest by the *left hand* which releases its grip, allowing the piece to be extended. **RECOVER IMMEDIATELY TO THE GUARD POSITION.**

You will find the Throw Point effective in nailing opponents on the run. In a chase, your enemy may escape unless you take advantage of the added reach provided by the Throw Point. **USE IT QUICKLY!**





The throw point to the opponent's extended hand in an attempt to make a hand cut. A left step may simultaneously accompany this movement



The long throw point. Don't try this with anything but a carbine

THE HAND CUT

Bayonet fighting is deeply indebted to the science of sword play for many tricks of its trade. The effective Hand Cut, relatively unknown by other nations, is a valuable carry-over from

sword fighting. The Hand Cut is directed at your opponent's left hand which is extended, supporting the piece. **DO NOT ATTEMPT TO USE THE POINT**, instead, the cutting edge of the blade is brought down on the enemy's

left hand. A crippled opponent is easy prey for a final thrust.

The Throw Point can be used effectively in the Hand Cut but in most instances the Beat Thrust will be more accurate and decisive.

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Close up of the hand cut. You will gain an early advantage if your cut is successful



Hand cut with carbine. Blade glides down hand guard cutting opponent's fingers ▼



THE BAYONET (cont.)

THE BUTT STROKE

The **BLADE** is more deadly than the **BUTT**, and most Butt Strokes leave that blade facing in the opposite direction of the target. However, **ONE Butt Stroke** is prescribed.

Remember that your rifle is primarily a **SHOOTING** weapon, and, as such, it should be valued. A man should come out of a bayonet engagement with blood on his blade, and his rifle in perfect condition.

Butt strokes can easily reduce your piece to kindling wood.

The Prescribed Butt Stroke

This stroke follows an *unsuccessful* Beat Thrust, **PROVIDED YOUR OPPONENT HAS BLOCKED THE COMPLETION OF YOUR THRUST** by forcing your blade **UPWARDS** with his piece.

When your opponent's piece is in this position it is impossible for him to protect his **GROIN**—that's where you plant a hard, direct Butt Stroke immediately. The blow, if well placed, will eliminate any further resistance from your opponent, and the softness of that area of his body cannot damage your weapon.

Stoop and smash in with a butt stroke to the groin if you can't use the point



If your opponent blocks your thrust in this manner he will be unable to protect the lower region of his body. Release the pressure slowly



▼ Following the butt stroke hug your piece while lowering yourself, then spring with a short jab



▼ In fighting. If your thrust was unsuccessful try for hand cuts to avoid your opponent's butt stroke





The hands are good targets. After an attempt on one hand try to cut the other one if in range, use a short jab if possible



If your beat fails, locked pieces will result. Bounce your blade against his weapon until you are ready to try a hand cut



LOCKED PIECES

If your Beat Parry is unsuccessful and results in locking pieces with your opponent, **TRY THE PRESCRIBED BUTT STROKE**. If a Butt Stroke is impossible **TRY FOR A HAND CUT**.

If your pieces are locked on your right you have the following alternatives:

1. Bounce your blade repeatedly against the enemy's blade and work your blade into a position from which you can tilt your weapon and bring its blade down on his fingers.

2. Release your pressure on his blade slightly enough to enable you to guide his blade over to your left; then **QUICKLY** release the pressure entirely, whipping your blade around and into position for a Thrust, Hand Cut or Head Cut. The choice is yours because you are on his **LEFT SIDE**—his *weakest* and most *vulnerable* side. His whole left arm is yours if you want it; chop it with the cutting edge of your blade or bring your blade across the side of his head.

3. Close in tight and drop down, bringing the pieces in, close to you; then work the point back and forth with your arms and body in a swinging or up and down motion. **KEEP YOUR ARMS LOCKED**; the motion should come from your legs and body. Your hands need not change their position on the piece. You can hug the weapon as closely as you wish with the **GUARD** hold.

4. Don't forget that you have two heavily-shod feet. **USE THEM TO CRUSH YOUR OPPONENT'S FOUNDATION**—on his instep, shin bone or knee. **USE YOUR OWN KNEES**, they are excellent battering rams—very effective when brought up swiftly and solidly into your opponent's groin.

TURN PAGE



Release the pressure until opponent's blade is maneuvered to your left side

THE BAYONET (cont.)



After his blade has cleared your head disengage your piece and whip it around for a hand, arm or head cut



Following your cut, drop into position for a short jab. Leg action will give your jab the necessary power drive



If you have overshot your beat and your weapons are locked, bounce your piece into the position for a cut



If your blade is out of line on the enemy's left side whip piece back in a sweep toward the throat or head



THE IN-QUARTATA

This is the only prescribed movement which is purely *defensive*. It is used most effectively against any running attack coming in your direction.

Wait, or halt momentarily in the Guard Position, until your opponent comes within range. At this moment, snap your whole body to your *left*, pivoting on the *left* foot, propelled by a thrust with your *right* leg which

quickly crosses behind the left foot.

Your spin has removed your whole body from the line of your enemy's attack. **HE WILL MISS YOU BY ABOUT THREE FEET.** As you spin, the point of your piece will swing into the direct line with your opponent's attack. You may thrust or just leave your blade there; the momentum of his attack will force him to run into it.



If your enemy rushes assume the guard position in a direct line with his attack



When he comes into range, beat and propel your body to left with rear foot



As you execute your full beat your body will pivot out of line on the forward foot



You have removed opponent's target, now execute a full thrust into his attack

TARGETS

Your targets in bayonet fighting are, of course, any targets you can hit, but there is a *preferable* target. One thrust of only three inches of blade in the **THROAT** or **CENTER CHEST** area will abruptly end that particular personal engagement. The major veins and arteries are bunched, practically unprotected, in these two areas. They are fairly close to the surface, therefore, more easily severed than in other portions of the body.

In spite of all the speculation which has been made about the blade becom-

ing lodged or catching the bone when it is thrust into the chest area, **YOUR BLADE WILL NOT GET CAUGHT IN A BONE!** The framework in that area is composed mostly of cartilage; the small percentage of bone in that portion of the body is very thin. It takes little effort to thrust straight through.

NOTES

SHOOT if you can.

DON'T get "POSE HAPPY" in learning the technique of the bayonet. Master the fundamental principles and learn to execute them efficiently.

RELAX. Remain at ease; avoid stiffness. Keep your mind and body functioning smoothly and alertly by sizing up the situation and making quick decisions. Knowing what to do, and when to do it will eliminate dangerous tension.

Practice **PULLING YOUR PUNCH** when you Beat. Beat vigorously but **STOP** when your point is **LINED UP** with your opponents throat or chest.

END

The second installment in this series on hand-to-hand fighting—"Knife Fighting"—will be published in the February issue of *Leatherneck*.—Ed.

POSTS OF THE CORPS

GLENVIEW, ILL.

by Lieut. Herbert M. Hart

Photos by

MSgt. Clayton L. Jansson

USMC Photographer

F8F-1s (Devilcats) of VMF 121 fly over Chicago's Lake Shore Drive as they follow the familiar shoreline of Lake Michigan



TWENTY miles from Chicago, at the Naval Air Station, Glenview, Illinois, a smaller edition of Headquarters Marine Corps is in full operation. When the Korean police action began Marine Air Reservists watched this air station with expectation, for the orders which would put most of them on active duty would come from Glenview. The headquarters of both the Commander, Marine Air Reserve Training, and the Chief of Naval Air Reserve Training are located on this post.

When word of mobilization arrived at Glenview, Brigadier General William O. Brice, COMMART, and his staff turned immediately to previously prepared activation plans. Since the end of War II they had been training for a day they hoped would never come. But it *did* come, and when it came they were ready.

Post of the Corps, Glenview, has two Marine Corps activities: the MART-COM headquarters staff with its headquarters squadron, and the Marine Air Detachment, which supervises and



Regulars and EAD reservists of Hqtrs Sqdn., Marine Air Detachment, Glenview, Illinois, fall

out frequently to welcome distinguished guests (Inset) LtCol. W. M. Frash, CO of FMF-121

maintains the local Reserve squadrons.

Formerly under General Brice, and now commanded by his successor and former chief of staff, Colonel David F. O'Neill, the Marine Air Reserve Training Command is the headquarters and nerve center for all Air Detachments and Air Reserve squadrons at 25 Naval Air Stations throughout the entire country.

After the start of the Korean action, MARTCOM'S primary concern was mobilization and training, but more

recently, recruiting was intensified to rebuild units which had lost men who had been called to active duty. This put MARTCOM in the recruiting business again. Most squadrons were called up as replacement cadres leaving their squadron designation at the home stations. These stations are now rebuilding the squadrons.

The most promising recruiting field is in the areas where 12 Marine Ground Control Intercept squadrons were called to active service. Plotters, loop oper-

ators, machinists, commanding officers, radio and radar technicians are needed. Radio hams and students in technical schools are particularly desired for this work. With help from the MARTCOM staff, recruiting has begun at the local units and each squadron is being brought to strength as rapidly as possible.

In April, when VMF-121 left Glenview, the detachment, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel William M. Frash, set about building up a new Reserve

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**Since War II, the Marine Air Reserve
Training Command has prepared
for a day they hoped would never come**



GLENVIEW (cont.)

organization not only to replace VMF 121, but to rebuild MCGIS-22, whose members left Glenview last summer—some to participate in the Inchon invasion. However, MCGIS-22's flag remains at Glenview, since no MCGIS flags left their home stations. Instead, the Reservists were spotted in Regular GCI units as they were needed.

Lieutenant Colonel Frash is a Regular, but his recruiting and training job is shared by the Reserve enlisted men and officers in his detachment. All of them were on extended active duty at the time this was written.

Lieutenant Charles I. McKay commands MARTCOM's headquarters squadron. McKay maintains the records and other administrative matters for the MARTCOM staff. He is assisted by MSgt. Harry E. Brooks, the squadron sergeant major.

Sergeant Brooks is no stranger to the Chicago area. He arrived in 1941 when

he brought the first detachment of Marines from Quantico to the Navy Pier, Chicago. For a short time he was NCO-in-Charge of the Marines in the early days at Navy Pier. Brooks claims two other firsts, too: membership in the first group to land in Tientsin, China to arrange the Japanese surrender there after the war, and membership in VMF-122 when it became the first Marine jet squadron.

Lieutenant McKay has the additional duty of managing the Marine Corps affairs of more than 100 air Reservists who have been unable to report for active duty with their units. These men are scattered throughout the country, and the MARTCOM headquarters squadron finds riding herd a major headache.

As soon as Washington or Glenview grants a Reservist a delay in reporting, he is transferred for administrative purposes to the MARTCOM headquarters squadron roster; he stays there until he goes on active duty or leaves the Reserve.

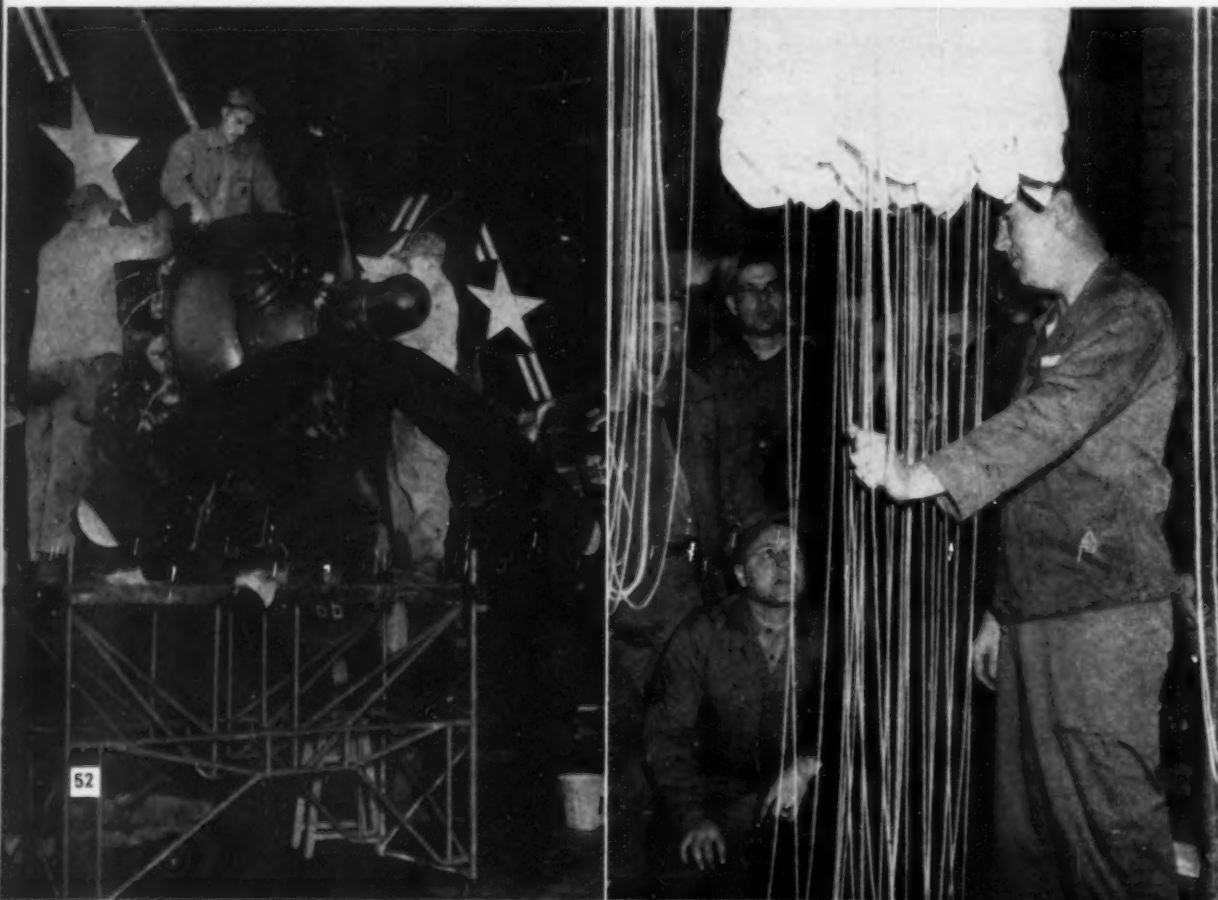
The duties of the two Marine groups stationed at Glenview, MARTCOM and the Marine Air Detachment, are completely dissimilar. MARTCOM is an administrative staff, supervising country-wide activities, while MAirDet is concerned only with operations at Glenview. Half of the enlisted men of MAirDet are aircraft maintenance men. The remainder of MAirDet personnel are assigned to ordnance, parachute rigging and supply and clerical jobs.

On the MARTCOM staff, all but eight of the enlisted men hold down clerical billets. Seven of the remaining eight men are mechanics on the line, servicing MARTCOM planes. Number eight is a photographer.

Both groups share the same barracks, each with its own squadroom in an H-shaped building. Only 25 per cent of the MAirDet lives on the base regularly, since most of the men are Chicago-area Reservists who live at home with their families. Every man stays aboard at least every fourth night, when his section has the duty.

EAD Reservists of Marine Air Detachment, keep the planes of VMF 121 ready between weekly meetings

MSgt. T. V. Connery of the Marine Air Detachment holds school on the parachute for VMF 121 men



About half of the enlisted men of the MARTCOM headquarters live aboard. Their squadroom is divided into three sections, with the privates and Pfc's in one, corporals in another, and sergeants and above in the third.

There is a reading room in the barracks for each squadroom. The men share a Bendix washer, two large ironing boards, a sleeve ironer, a 16-inch television set, ping pong table, and a bar bell outfit. (No one has yet hoisted all 325 pounds in the set intact, and at the same time complied with the weight-lifting rules.)

Most of the officers and men who are married live off the base. The MARTCOM Commander and his Chief of Staff live in the only two sets of government quarters provided.

The Cook county housing authority leases several barracks type buildings from the Navy and these are located near the base. Each Marine activity is allotted four sets of quarters in the housing area. They are well laid out, with one or two bedrooms and a combination living room, dining room and kitchen (renting for about \$65 a month). But they are hard to get. Most of the present occupants moved in less than a year ago, and will not be vacating until they are transferred—probably a year or two in the future.

The rest of the Marines live anywhere from Indiana, south of Chicago, to southern Wisconsin, although most of them live in the Chicago suburbs. McKay and five of the enlisted men rent homes at Fox Lake, Ill., 32 miles from Glenview, where they shiver through freezing temperatures during the winter but enjoy good swimming and fishing in the summertime. The only problem, they add, is that they don't have too much time for swimming, since they spend so much of their time commuting. The Fox Lake-Glenview round trip takes at least two hours. A different man does the driving each day.

Weather at Glenview is relatively mild during the summer, influenced by the breezes from Lake Michigan. The average summer temperature is 70 degrees. In the winter, the mercury sulks in the sub-zero regions, and 20- to 30-mile winds bring on freak snow storms several times during the season.

When the weather is agreeable, duty at Glenview is considered pleasant—with one exception. Unanimously, Glenview Marines complain about the high cost of living. Although they like duty at Glenview, they're unhappy when the end of the month rolls around and bills come in. Many of the married men say it's a real strain pulling through from payday to payday.

Glenview's Marines have a first class recreational setup. Most of the men seem to be (continued on page 70)



Barracks life at Glenview isn't too rough. Note the beds, chest, bed table and blinds. Familiar locker box, however, remains indispensable



The Glenview Marines' basketball team gets plenty of tough competition from service, college and civilian teams on its annual casaba schedule

ANYTHING FOR A

by Robert J. Church



Marine Reservist works his way through

GORDON Humphrey trudged along Maple Avenue one snowy, blowy day in December, wishing mightily for a customer. Gordon was a Marine Reservist who, between wars, worked his way through the peace by selling magazines.

Gordon was not at his best as a civilian.

As usual, he was dressed in his greens—a bit threadbare—a faded khaki shirt, and boon-dockers. He had, however, made certain concessions to civilian life; sans insignia, he sported a yellow kangaroo-hair overcoat and a blue necktie.

As he plodded along, listening to his soles making squeaks in the dry snow, he saw some-

Sale!



a New Year's Eve by selling magazines

thing that was not wholly in keeping with prevailing weather conditions.

A little, old, white-haired lady was sitting on the front porch of a big, old, white house. Rocking and knitting.

Gordon peered at her with surprise but she was well-bundled in coats, shawls and blankets. He shrugged. If she liked her fresh air in large, cold doses it was okay with him. Besides, he thought, suddenly inspired, a little, old, white-haired lady like that probably had a lot of time on her hands and might subscribe to one of the magazines he represented. If she could see well enough to knit, it was likely that she could read.

TURN PAGE



GOYLE

The little old lady had drawn a pearl-handled job from her knitting and was sighting in

ANYTHING FOR A SALE (cont.)

As he turned into the walk leading up to the house, Gordon noticed a sign affixed to one of the porch pillars.

"BUTTONHOLES MADE," it read.

He noticed something else, too.

He noticed that the little, old, white-haired lady had pulled a large revolver from the pile of knitting gear in her lap and was sighting in on him.

He saw her knuckles whiten a split-second before the gun went off with a very loud BANG!

Gordon clutched his chest and started to crumple. *This is it, he thought, and I'm not even in combat.*

Then he realized she'd missed him.

From his half-collapsed position he dived into the hedge, envying the roots. His briefcase landed in a snow bank. He lay with his eyes tightly closed and chewed frozen grass. She couldn't miss a second time. Not at this range.

Then he heard an amused chuckle. "Thought you were shot, didn't you, young man?" The voice was solicitous.

Cautiously, Gordon raised his head and spit out some iced flora and, perhaps, some hibernating fauna. The little, old, white-haired lady had resumed her rocking and her knitting. The revolver had disappeared.

"You look silly," she observed. "Get up."

Gordon stood up and brushed the snow from his coat. He retrieved his briefcase and batted it against his knee. He reached the porch in three wary strides and stood towering over the little, old, white-haired lady. He was irritated, now that he was no longer scared.

He pointed a quivering finger at the sign. "Is that how you make those buttonholes?" he demanded.

Her shrewd eyes traveled from his head to his size twelves. "I don't make buttonholes," she said. "Lady next door makes 'em. But she's never home so I sort of look after things for her. No customers, though."

"And I'll bet I know why," Gordon snorted. "What are you doing with that gun?"

"This gun?" She drew the revolver again and Gordon started to vault over the railing. Then out of the corner of his eye he saw that she was holding it out to him, butt-first. It was nickle-plated and had imitation pearl handles. The words "Western Star" were stamped on the barrel.

It was a cap pistol.

Gordon sagged against the railing. "Why do you do things like that?" he demanded.

"I'm a student of reactions."

Gordon thought she looked a little old for a sorority girl. "What kind of a student?"

"Reactions. I like to see how different people react to the stimulus produced by my six-shooter. You'd be surprised at some of the reactions I get."

"No I wouldn't!"

She smiled. "You weren't bad. Had you cold, though. The way you were sticking out in back I could have plugged you smack in the . . ."

"Never mind!" Gordon snapped hastily. "You should be ashamed of yourself—playing with pistols at your age!"

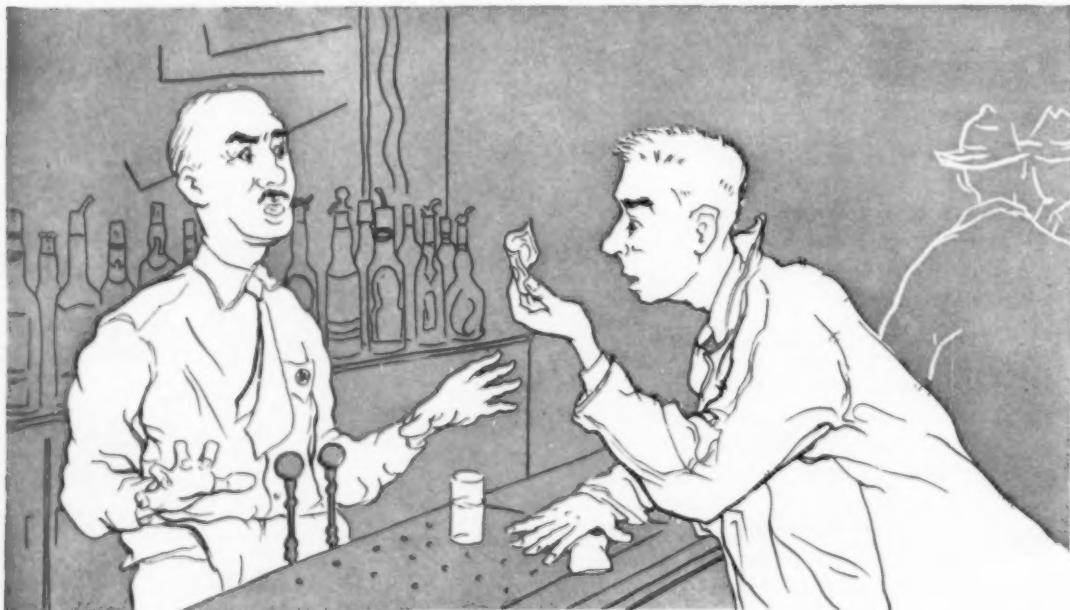
The little, old, white-haired lady looked sheepish. "Pshaw! It's just a hobby." She paused, then continued whimsically. "Had a real nice .38 once. Found it among my husband's junk up in the attic. But the cops took it."

Gordon winced. "Shoot someone?"

"Lands no!" She laughed. "Just put out a few street lights. Hated to lose that gun, too. It was all my husband left me when he died. That, and this big, old, white house." She shook her head sadly. "And eight hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars. You a salesman?"

"Hunh? Oh . . . yeah. Yeah, I sell magazines. Did you say eight hundred thousand dollars?"

"Eight hundred and sixty-three thousand. Working your way through college?"



Gordon asked the bartender for a double-double, then thought about opening the mysterious white envelope

"Uh . . . well, in a way I am." Gordon replied, toying with the truth. "I may be entering NCO school."

"NCO?" asked the little, old, white-haired lady. "What's that?"

"It's Non-Combatant Officer's school." Under his breath he added, "I hope."

She smiled delightedly. "Why, I think that's fine! Shows initiative. Out in the snow, earning a higher education. Preparing yourself for what lies ahead. Got any Westerns?"

Gordon wished her conversation wouldn't jump around so much. "Westerns?"

"Yes. You know, action stories. Blood and thunder in the old saddle on the old, purple sage."

"Oh." The puzzled look on Gordon's face was replaced with his usual grin.

"Yes, I carry Westerns."

"Good, I'll take them."

"All of them?"

"Yep. Save me running down to the corner all the time."

Gordon took out his order book. "Your name please."

"Annie Oakley."

Gordon sighed and glanced up. "Look lady, fun is fun, but if you want your magazines I have to put your right name down here."

"Annie Oakley's my right name. Had it changed to that legally down at the courthouse. A body can have any name she wants and I wanted Annie Oakley."

Gordon shrugged and wrote down "Annie Oakley." While he was filling in the rest of the sheet, the little, old, white-haired lady said, "Do you think I'm whacky?"

"No ma'am." After all, she was giving him the best subscription order he'd ever taken.

She smiled sweetly. "Nice of you to say that, even if it's not completely true. Actually, I am a little whacky. Everyone is, but most folks won't admit it." She leaned forward. "But with eight hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars I can afford to be whacky."

She signed the order and stood up. "Just wait a moment and I'll get the money."

She went into the house and was gone almost ten minutes. Gordon waited, stamping his feet and blowing on his fingers. When she came out she was smiling. She gave him a white envelope. "Don't open this now," she said, "but if there isn't enough money in there, you can cancel my order."

Gordon's heart sank. So she was whacky, after all. He was sure there was no money in the envelope. "Okay, lady," he said sadly. "Thanks."

He started down the steps, then hesitated. "So I'll at least have a laugh," he said, "tell me what you're knitting."

The little, old, white-haired lady held up her work proudly. "Woolen holster for my six-shooter," she said. "I'm going to sew it to my bloomers. With a slit skirt I can be mighty fast on the draw."

Gordon smiled weakly and turned away. He had taken about five steps when he heard another loud BANG! followed by a soft chuckle. The repercussion loosened a huge bulge of snow hanging over the eaves. It plopped to the spot where Gordon had stood and buried the steps.

"Heh!" called the little, old, white-haired lady. "Almost got you that time, didn't I?"

"It was close," he admitted dryly as he hurried away.

He made his way straight to the nearest bar. Gordon had to sit down somewhere for a while. He wanted to think things over, and he needed something to thaw his joints and soothe his nerves.

"Give me a double-double," he told the bartender.

When the drink was set before him, Gordon looked at the bartender. "If you were a little, old, white-haired lady," he asked, "who shot at people with a cap pistol and had eight hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars, what would you be?"

The bartender had seen all kinds. He could carry on a conversation with anyone. He leaned his elbows on the bar. "Well, Mac, I'd be rich. That's what I'd be. What would you be?"

"Yeah," Gordon said slowly, "I'd be rich too. I'd sure be rich."

Then he realized he was still holding the envelope. Absently he ripped it open—and found a new 100-dollar bill!

He gasped.

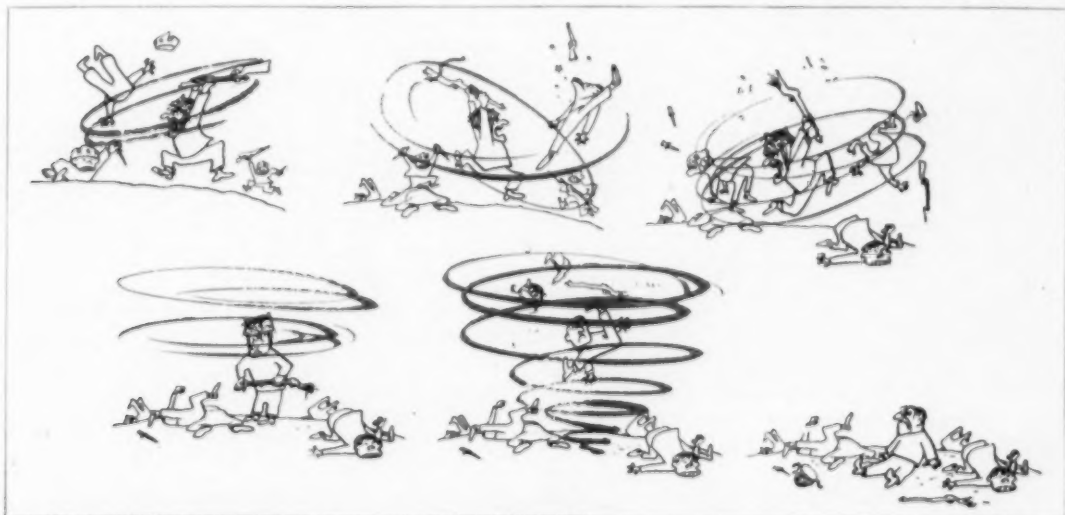
The bartender's eyes bulged. "Where'd you get that?"

"The little, old, white-haired lady with the cap pistol," Gordon whispered.

"Look," said the bartender, "there's a note with it!"

Gordon picked up a little folded square of white paper that had fallen from the envelope. He opened it with shaking fingers.

In beautiful, old-fashioned handwriting were the words: "My grandson is in Korea, so he won't have a very nice New Year's eve. Probably you'll be there soon, too. But this will help you have a little fun before you go. Happy New Year, Marine!" **END**



Boot Bowl

by Sgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer



THE game did nothing to decide a favorite argument of Marines throughout the Corps, as to which recruit depot—east or west—molds better Marines. Nor did it detract from the good-natured bandying of Parris Island "Joes" and San Diego "Macs" after leaving boot alma maters. It did, however, treat the Savannah, Georgia, folks to a scrappy football game.

It was the third annual Boot Bowl game—the youngest and most colorful classic in Marine competition. Parris Island drilled San Diego to a 16-9 cadence on November 10. Upwards of 8000 fans, including platoons of uniformed "people" with new-mown scalps, took advantage of the mild weather and crowded Grayson stadium in Savannah to witness a victory that touched off Parris Island's celebration of the Corps' 44th hashmark.

Prior to the opening kick-off, the series stood even with one win for each side. PI triumphed 19-6, at Parris Island in 1949; the following season they traveled to San Diego and were routed, 57-18. The rubber game went

to PI. Neither team has lost at home.

San Diego entered as slight favorites only on the record of its previous scores, but the combined ground-air game offered by the South Carolinians blossomed into an unsuspected gridiron battlewagon. Parris Island's destroyers ripped sizeable gains through the line in open field but found the western defense plenty rugged inside the 20.

The outcome forced San Diego to relinquish the coveted Boondocker trophy, sign of Boot Bowl supremacy. The prize was set up as a permanent, rotating award by the San Diego Staff NCO Club. The field shoe, size 9½EE, now bronze-coated and atop the stand, was excavated from the unclaimed baggage unit at 'Diego. Its previous owner is unknown.

Billed as a possible preview to the All-Marine football finals, the game saw the Islanders explode one of the most powerful backfields in modern Marine play. Billy Mixon, former University of Georgia star, and Billy Hayes, running mate of Choo-Choo Charlie Justice at North Carolina, snowed the visitors with wild, non-stop ball-carrying that had spectators surging

to their feet throughout the contest. Billy the Kid (Mixon) accounted for half of PI's total 214 yards on the turf as he churned out 107 yards and two touchdowns in 19 carries. Hayes contributed 71 yards in 24 hauls.

San Diego's greatest boon proved to be a stone wall across the goal line. Six times they halted Island drives within the 20-yard marker. Biggest setback came when their vaunted offense balked. This same attack had piled lop-sided scores as high as 101-0 against western opponents.

Parris Island tallied twice in the second quarter, added a field goal—the first in the history of the series—in the fourth period. San Diego gained two points on the last play of the first half and teed off late in the last frame.

After a scoreless first quarter, the Island copped a couple of bonuses and scored twice in quick fashion. A drive that started at mid-field withered when ex-Purdue quarterback Sam Vacanti's aerial was pilfered by San Diego's Cheney Klose on the 'Diego 15-yard line. Two plays later, Milt Price fumbled for the Californians and Billy Riggins surrounded the ball for PI.

When DIs held gridiron field day, the boots cheered

On the next scrimmage, Mixon circled right end, bulled four prospective tacklers and scored standing. Vacanti's try for the point was blocked.

San Diego was stymied following the kick-off and punted on downs. Bill Krotho, Island safety, gathered the ball on the 50-yard stripe and shifted to high gear for the longest run of the day. Behind good blocking, he snaked his way to the four to set up the second touchdown. Three plays later Mixon crashed over right tackle to score less than three minutes after the initial tally. Vacanti converted and the Islanders were in front, 13-0.

Parris Island's final score came off the foot of Sam Vacanti early in the fourth quarter. When a drive from the PI 35 bogged down on the 'Diego eight, Vacanti angled a three-pointer through the uprights. For Vacanti, it was his first field goal of the season. The Island quarterback tried two more; the first

fell short from the 27, the other was wide from the 20. Sam argued the accuracy of the official's call on his last boot and withdrew from the game—by request.

End Mort Moriarty, a bulwark all afternoon for the losers, spilled Hayes in the Parris Island end zone to credit his side with two points as the gun sounded the end of the first half. This was the first such score registered in the young series.

San Diego traveled through the air to score its lone touchdown. Tom Kingsford pitched three yards just inside the goal after halfback Mike Michon had moved the ball downfield on an end sweep and a pass from Kingsford. Ted Hopper converted. The Californians filled the air with passes as the clock moved close to the end of the game. Kingsford hit Tom Evans for three yards. Dick Ellis floated the ball to Moriarty past midfield into Island ter-

ritory. But Krotho filched Ellis' next heave and ended 'Diego's bid for a tie game.

The halftime spectacle was well handled by PI's snappy band and drill team. Without hesitation, both units went through their intricate maneuvers smartly and ended in the formation of a huge Marine emblem which reached from sideline to sideline.

The Boondocker was presented to Billy Riggins, defensive luminary of the PI team by Major General Robert H. Pepper, commanding general of the east coast recruit depot.

The loss made the trip back to California much longer for the San Diego lads.

Fumbles were common for both teams as the ball squirmed loose 11 times. Despite an over-eagerness, the play was hard and sharp, definitely hinting of small scale professional caliber. **END**



SD's Jesse (41) and Klose couldn't halt PI's Mixon (arrow) as he scored from one foot line



**"In keeping with the highest
traditions of the
United States Naval Service"**
Citations and Awards For Service in Korea.



Service "... above and beyond the call of duty..."
President Truman congratulates Marine Majors

Reginald R. Myers (left) and Carl L. Sitter after
Medal of Honor presentation at the White House.

MEDAL OF HONOR

"The President of the United States takes pleasure in presenting the Medal of Honor to: Major Reginald R. Myers ...

"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as Executive Officer of the Third Battalion, First Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces in Korea on 29 November 1950. Assuming command of a composite unit of Army and Marine service and headquarters elements totalling approximately 250 men during a critical stage in the vital defense of the stra-

tegically important military base at Hagaru-ri, Major Myers immediately initiated a determined and aggressive counterattack against a well-entrenched and cleverly concealed enemy force numbering an estimated 4000. Severely handicapped by a lack of trained personnel and experienced leaders in his valiant efforts to regain maximum ground prior to daylight, he persisted in constantly exposing himself to intense, accurate and sustained hostile fire in order to direct and supervise the employment of his men and to encourage and spur them on in pressing the attack. Inexorably moving forward up the steep snow-covered slope with his depleted group in the face of ap-

parently insurmountable odds, he concurrently directed artillery and mortar fire with superb skill and, although losing 170 of his men during fourteen hours of raging combat in sub-zero temperatures, continued to reorganize his unit and spearhead the attack which resulted in 600 enemy killed and 500 wounded. By his exceptional and valorous leadership throughout, Major Myers contributed directly to the success of his unit in restoring the perimeter. His resolute spirit of self-sacrifice and unflinching devotion to duty enhance and sustain the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service."

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
HARRY S. TRUMAN

MEDAL OF HONOR

"The President of the United States takes pleasure in presenting the Medal of Honor to: Major Carl L. Sitter . . .

"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as Commanding Officer of Company G, Third Battalion, First Marines, First Marine Division (Reinforced), in action against enemy aggressor forces at Hagaru-ri, on 29 and 30 November 1950. Ordered to break through enemy-infested territory to reinforce his battalion the early morning of 29 November, Captain (now Major) Sitter continuously exposed himself to enemy fire as he led his company forward and, despite twenty-five percent casualties suffered in the furious action, succeeded in driving through to his objective. Assuming the responsibility of attempting to seize and occupy a strategic area occupied by a hostile force of regiment strength deeply entrenched on a snow-covered hill commanding the entire valley southeast of the town, as well as the line of march of friendly troops withdrawing to the south, he reorganized his depleted units the following morning and boldly led them up the steep frozen hillside under blistering fire, encouraging and redeploying his troops as casualties occurred and directing forward platoons as they continued the drive to the top of the ridge. During the night when a vastly outnumbering enemy launched a sudden, vicious counterattack, setting the hill ablaze with mortar, machine-gun and automatic weapons fire and taking a heavy toll in troops, Captain Sitter visited each foxhole and gun position, coolly deploying and integrating reinforcing units consisting of service personnel unfamiliar with infantry tactics into a coordinated combat team and instilling in every man the will and determination to hold his position at all costs. With the enemy penetrating his lines in repeated counterattacks which often required hand-to-hand combat and, on one occasion infiltrating to the command post with hand grenades, he fought gallantly with his men in repulsing and killing the fanatic attackers in each encounter. Painfully wounded in the face, arms and chest by bursting grenades, he staunchly refused to be evacuated and continued to fight on until a successful defense of the area was assured with a loss to the enemy of more than fifty percent dead, wounded and captured. His valiant leadership, superb tactics and great personal valor throughout thirty-six hours of bitter combat reflect the highest credit upon Captain Sitter, and the United States Naval Service."

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
HARRY S. TRUMAN



THE NAVY CROSS

"... for extraordinary heroism . . ."

LtCol. Charles L. Banks
Major John J. Conney (Posthumous)
Capt. Morse "C" Holladay
Capt. Milton A. Hall
Capt. George E. Petro
1stLt. Horace L. Johnson, Jr.
1stLt. George C. McNaughton
2ndLt. John D. Counselman
2ndLt. Donald R. Jones
2ndLt. Edward W. Snelling
Sgt. Andrew F. Dunay
Sgt. Henry E. Nookester
Sgt. James E. Scott
Corp. Weldon D. Harris (Posthumous)
Corp. Frederick J. Markland
Pfc David W. Alley
Pfc Amon F. Harvey, Jr.
Pfc William P. Holt
Pfc Warren C. Howard
Pfc James W. O'Toole (Posthumous)

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

"... exceptionally meritorious service to the Government . . ."

Major General Field Harris

SILVER STAR MEDALS

"... for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity against the enemy . . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of the second Silver Star is awarded to . . ."

LtCol. Raymond G. Davis
LtCol. Donald E. Yost
Major Webb D. Sawyer
Capt. Clarence E. Corley, Jr.
1stLt. Roscoe L. Barrett

SILVER STAR MEDALS (First Award)

LtCol. John F. Kinney
LtCol. Claude M. Welch
Capt. William J. Rainwater
Capt. Valdemar Schmidt, Jr.
Capt. William P. Simpson, Jr. (Posthumous)
Capt. Arthur Wagner
1stLt. Eugene M. Havatter
2ndLt. Robert E. Buchmann
2ndLt. Richard E. Carey
MSgt. Floyd E. Compton
MSgt. Paul A. Hodge
MSgt. Ernest Roessner (Posthumous)
SSgt. Edward N. Dougherty
SSgt. James B. Nush
SSgt. Charles M. Schmidt
Sgt. William L. Holman
Sgt. William S. Johnson
Sgt. Charles H. Pearson
Sgt. Howard R. Bonberry
Corp. Billy J. Paige
Corp. Andrew E. Vello (Posthumous)
Pfc Rowan D. Atwood (Posthumous)
Pfc Hugo V. Baccari (Posthumous)
Pfc Robert M. Blevins
Pfc Robert L. Bowers, Jr. (Posthumous)
Pfc George E. Buckethorpe
Pfc Francis J. Devine
Pfc John F. Hursey (Posthumous)
Pfc Walter F. Kusterko
Pfc Charles M. Kaylor
Pfc Anthony Marcotante
Pfc John F. McQuade
Pfc Wilbur D. Pirie
Pfc Jack D. Trader (Posthumous)
Pvt. Jack S. Fischer
Pvt. Bernard E. Metivier

LEGION OF MERIT

"... for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States . . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of second Legion of Merit is awarded to . . ."

Col. Bryghte D. Godbold
LtCol. Robert W. Rickert

LEGION OF MERIT (First Award)

Col. Gordon E. Hendricks
Col. Herman Nickerson, Jr.
LtCol. Merritt Adelman
LtCol. James O. Appleyard
LtCol. Harvey A. Feshon
LtCol. Charles W. Harrison
LtCol. Charles T. Hodges
LtCol. Foster C. LaHue
LtCol. William McReynolds
LtCol. Thomas L. Ridge
Major Thomas T. Grady
Major Thomas J. O'Mahoney
Major Lawrence W. Smith, Jr.
Capt. Byron C. Turner

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

"... for heroism while participating in aerial flights in the Korean Theatre . . ."

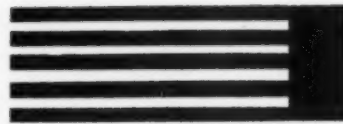
"Gold Star in lieu of . . . award . . ."

Capt. Howard J. Fian (8th award)
Capt. Phillip G. Dyer (4th award)
Capt. Roland E. Hellman (4th award)
Capt. Oliver W. Curtis (3rd award)
Capt. Don H. Fisher (3rd award)
Capt. Charles D. Garber (3rd award)
Capt. Robert W. Hoffman (3rd award)
Capt. William J. Longfellow (3rd award)
Capt. Henry N. Schwendmann (3rd award)
Capt. Theodore E. Yachik (3rd award)
1stLt. Sidney Fisher (3rd award)
1stLt. John V. Moses (3rd award)
1stLt. Jerry L. McCollum (3rd award)
1st Lt. Robert W. Minick (3rd award)
Capt. Loren W. Calhoun (2nd award)
Capt. Donald L. Fenton (2nd award)
Capt. Dan C. Holland (2nd award)
Capt. Manning T. Jansell (2nd award)
Capt. Jerry E. A. Miller (Posthumous) (2nd award)
Capt. Keith D. Nelson (2nd award)
Capt. Richard H. Peacock (2nd award)
Capt. John Skoric (2nd award)
Capt. John Strickland, Jr. (Posthumous) (2nd award)
Capt. Morris C. Van Valkenburg (2nd award)
1stLt. Lloyd J. Englehardt (2nd award)
1stLt. Harold E. Roland (2nd award)
1stLt. Eugene M. Oster (2nd award)
2ndLt. Stanley J. Osierman (2nd award)
TSgt. Martin I. Frederick, Jr. (2nd award)

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS (First Award)

Major Evans C. Carlson
Major Lloyd D. Handisby
Major Robert B. Laing
Capt. Kenneth L. Anstock
Capt. William H. Berts
Capt. Elwood D. Bush
Capt. William L. DeViney
Capt. Melvin J. Finnegan
Capt. Harry Hunter, Jr.
Capt. Harvey A. Keeling, Jr.
Capt. Joseph Keller
Capt. Herbert G. Manning, Jr.
Capt. Joe McPhail
Capt. Henry D. Menzies
Capt. John D. Mitchell, Jr.
Capt. Vivian M. Moses (Posthumous)
Capt. Frank J. O'Hara, Jr.
Capt. Clarence W. Perkins
Capt. Jack E. Perry
Capt. Kenneth F. Roism
Capt. Herbert E. Rorer
Capt. Thomas A. White
Capt. Dean Wilker
1stLt. George H. Dodenhoff
1stLt. Robert B. Engesser
1stLt. William H. Holden
1stLt. William J. Kane, Jr.
1stLt. Harrison J. McCown
1stLt. Roy E. Oliver

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 78)



Edited by
Corp. William E. Dwyer

Leatherneck will pay \$5.00 for each
W-T-M item accepted for publication

Victim of Circumstances

Since the merging of all branches of the services into an organization now known as the Armed Forces, all equivalent ranks and ratings receive the same treatment regardless of where they may be stationed. Sometimes however, customs and traditions bring forth events that to say the least, are quite unusual.

An excellent example is the old naval custom that anyone making chief petty officer aboard a ship has to be initiated into the Chief Petty Officers Mess.

Now, this entire ceremony is quite a mixed-up affair and to make things run smoothly, a master-of-ceremonies called the "mixer" is nominated from all the chiefs. He is responsible for mixing an entire meal together, plus a few added ingredients of his own choice, and placing the delicacy in a pig trough made for just such an occasion. Then he must see that the person just making chief is afforded ample opportunity to eat his fill. Naturally, no hands are allowed. Should the new chief decide he isn't very hungry, the "mixer" is then required to persuade said chief to at least consume a generous portion.

Therefore, getting promoted to master sergeant wasn't like Earl W. Shinn, Jr., USMC, thought it would be. Usually, in the Marine Corps, it's simply a matter of sewing on new chevrons and acquiring a stern look in your eye. Shinn, unfortunately, was aboard the escort carrier USS *Rendova* when his new rank was effected.

So, in the case of one brand new "top-kick" named Shinn—versus—the chief petty officers of the *Rendova*, the honor of "mixer" was given to Marvin A. Cutting, chief electrician's mate, USNR, (a newly rated chief who was initiated last June).

Thirty long minutes after meal time, the initiation was over. Needless to say, the persons receiving the most enjoyment from the event were the 11 other



Photo by JOC A. J. Morsch, USN

Newly-promoted MSgt. Earl W. Shinn is served a traditional Navy initiation meal in Chief Petty Officers' mess aboard USS *Rendova*

master sergeants who were fortunate enough to be "tops" prior to coming aboard ship.

JOC A. J. Morsch, USN

Awards

While news flashed through the Marine Corps last November 5, that Lieutenant General Lemuel C. Shepherd

would be the new Commandant, two Marines were receiving decorations from the general for their heroism in Korea.

At the formal guard mount and presentation ceremonies (at Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.), Sergeant Otis D. Williams was awarded the Bronze Star with Combat V for outstanding courage while directing a party of litter bearers. He constantly exposed himself to intense enemy fire in order to direct the evacuation of wounded.

Corporal Henry F. Butler received the Purple Heart for wounds suffered while a member of the First Marines, First Marine Division, in Korea.

Lieutenant General Merwin H. Silverthorn and Major General Clayton C. Jerome observed the presentation ceremonies.

Turnabout

Private First Class Robert Cannon watched the corpsman plunge a needle into his arm for a blood transfusion. Looking down at the Marine on the hospital bed, blood bank technician William B. Carter, USN, smiled as he said, "I've been wondering who would

TURN PAGE



Acme Photo

Pfc. R. Thompson, of Cleveland, thought it ironical when he opened a mortar cannister in Korea and found bus tickets to his home town



WE—THE MARINES (cont.)



With an F4U flying cover overhead, Marines storm Onslow Beach, N. C. to grapple with "Defensive Forces" during Operation Lantflex

Aene Photo

get this pint of blood. I donated this one myself yesterday."

When he received his wound, Pfc Cannon, of Woburn, Mass., was serving with the First Marine Division in Korea.

Although he had administered hundreds of pints of blood to wounded men, this was the first time the hospitalman had given his own. When asked if it wasn't unusual for a member of the blood bank to donate blood, Carter remarked, "My working here doesn't make any difference. The fact that there is a serious shortage of blood is sufficient reason for everyone to contribute."

PIO, U.S. Fleet Activities
Yokosuka, Japan

Willing—But Not Able

Reports from Marine Corps recruiting offices indicate that volunteer enlistments are increasing steadily. However, a number of recruiting sergeants have been faced with the unusual problem of accepting applications that must be filed for future reference.

Take the case of Robert Steele, for example. Mr. Steele was beginning to feel very self-conscious about his civilian status. He reasoned that, in times like these, all young men who are physically qualified should be in the

armed services. So he presented himself at the Marine recruiting office in Petersburg, Virginia and asked to be assigned to immediate active duty as a Marine.

Master Sergeant Julius A. Blake, NCO in Charge, was impressed. Consequently Mr. Steele would have been signed up in a hurry—if it hadn't been for one flaw in his questionnaire. Mr. Steele had admitted in writing that he was only nine years old!

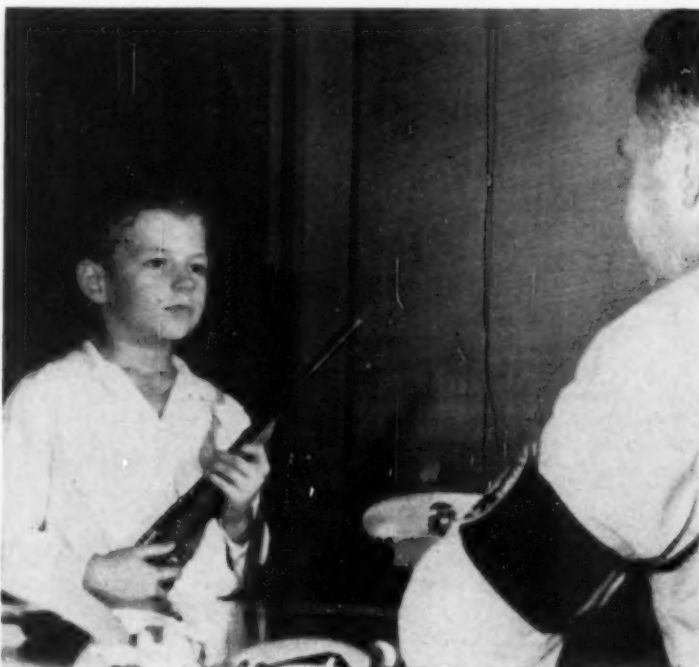
PIO
Richmond, Virginia

BRIG. GEN. LIVERSEGE

Brigadier General Harry B. Liversedge, 57, died November 25, 1951, at Bethesda Naval Medical Center where he underwent major surgery.

He enlisted in the Marines in May, 1917, and was commissioned a year later.

General Liversedge won two Navy Crosses—one as CO of the First Marine Raider Regiment in New Georgia and the other for leading his regiment in the capture of Mt. Suribachi on Iwo Jima. His last assignment was as Director of Marine Corps Reserve, at Headquarters, Marine Corps.



Robert Steele, 9, gets enlistment dope from MSgt. Julius Blake at Petersburg, Va., recruiting office, but he will have to wait until 1959

Official USMC Photo



Woman Trouble

A disgruntled North Korean soldier ambled up to the Marine lines and surrendered.

When asked why he had given up the fight, the prisoner wailed that he had once owned a soft billet at his division command post. All he had to do was distribute propaganda. Then he had been relieved and sent to the front lines. His replacement was a woman. That, he complained, was the last straw.

SSgt. Jerry Ragsdale
Combat Correspondent

Marine Finds College

Technical Sergeant Dewey W. Jackson, a baker stationed at Camp Pendleton, was affixing his signature to a stack of college diplomas recently when a few of his friends became curious. Questioned about his status in the college, the Marine revealed this unusual tale.

While stationed at Honolulu in 1948, Jackson heard of several citizens trying to raise funds to begin a Christian College in the Islands. The sergeant, limited to a high school education, felt the need for such an institution and promptly donated his life savings. With the contributions of others, including Dr. and Mrs. L. M. Barret, who originated the project, the college opened the following year. Jackson Christian College is now a fully accredited liberal arts school with an average enrollment of 400 students.

The philanthropic Marine is still active in affairs of the college. As secretary of the Board of Trustees he signs all diplomas which are forwarded from Honolulu for his signature.

Sgt. Jackson enlisted in 1938 and served with the Fourth Marine Division in the Marshall Islands and Iwo Jima during WW II.

Backward Recruiter

Residents of Sidney, Ohio, received a jolt recently when recruiting Sergeant Edward H. Stansell, drove a car backwards through the town. Painted on the side of the car was this slogan: "DON'T BE BACKWARDS — JOIN THE BEST — U. S. MARINES!"

TURN PAGE

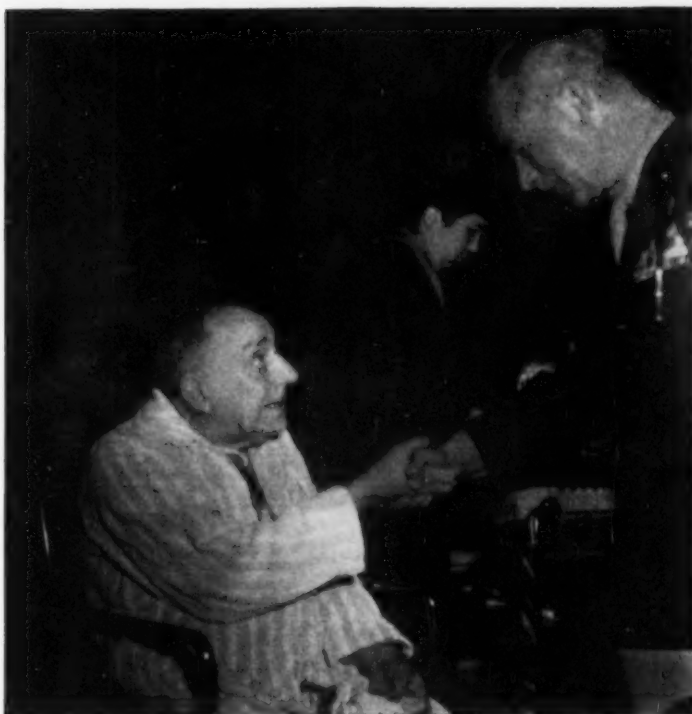


Photo by MSgt. H. B. Wells

Lt. Gen. M. H. Silverthorn greets retired First Sgt. Ed Thomasson at Bethesda on Marine Corps birthday. Oldtimer finished "30" in 1925



Official USMC Photo

Pfc. Beverly Meredith punishes the bull's eye with a .45 pistol at Cherry Point. She qualified with a score of 241 and set new women's record

WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

Sergeant Stansell had the entire body of an old auto donated by a local garage turned around on the chassis to give it the appearance of being driven backwards. The novel idea not only attracted wide attention but caused a minor accident when a police car, unable to determine whether the recruiter was coming or going, rammed the car ahead of it.

Not satisfied with ground tactics alone, Sergeant Stansell attacked from the air by dropping recruiting pamphlets, along with leaflets for a civil defense project.

Corp. William E. Dwyer



Mobile Dental Clinic

Ingenuous Navy Captain Francis C. Snyder, Dental Officer of the First Marine Division, has devised a new method of dental treatment for Marines in Korea.

Using Captain Snyder's specifications, engineers converted a field kitchen into a mobile dental office. They added a chair, overhead lamp, dental drill, wired it for electricity, and fitted it with a tank to provide running water. The clinic is manned by a dental officer, an enlisted dental technician, and a driver.

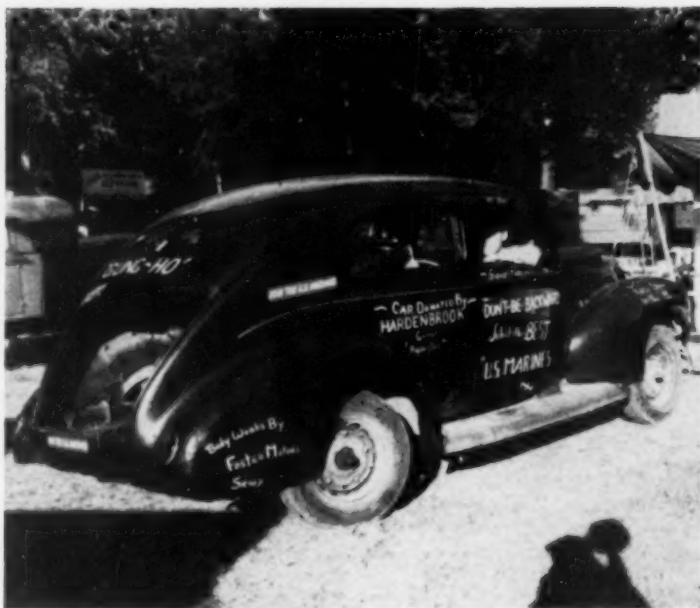
SSgt. James N. Coston
Combat Correspondent

Flowers, Words and Music

Master Sergeant Walter W. Barr and Staff Sergeant Albert "S" Williams, Marine recruiters in Casper, Wyoming, have invented a new way to impress attractive young ladies. It can't miss, they say.

According to them, all you have to do is pick out your objective; shower her with (1) an orchid corsage; (2) a year's subscription to Leatherneck Magazine; and (3) a reserved seat for a concert by the Marine Corps Band.

To prove their point, Sergeants Barr and Williams showered Miss Wyoming (Miss Pat Seabeck) with their triple



Highway police do double takes when they pass Sergeant Stansell's recruiting brainstorm; the car runs backwards on its reversed body




MSgt. Walter Barr, recruiter at Casper, Wyoming, makes points by giving Miss Wyoming of 1951 a copy of The Leatherneck Magazine

gift combination and got in return (1) a generous smile; (2) a new friend; and (3) compliments for the Marine Corps.

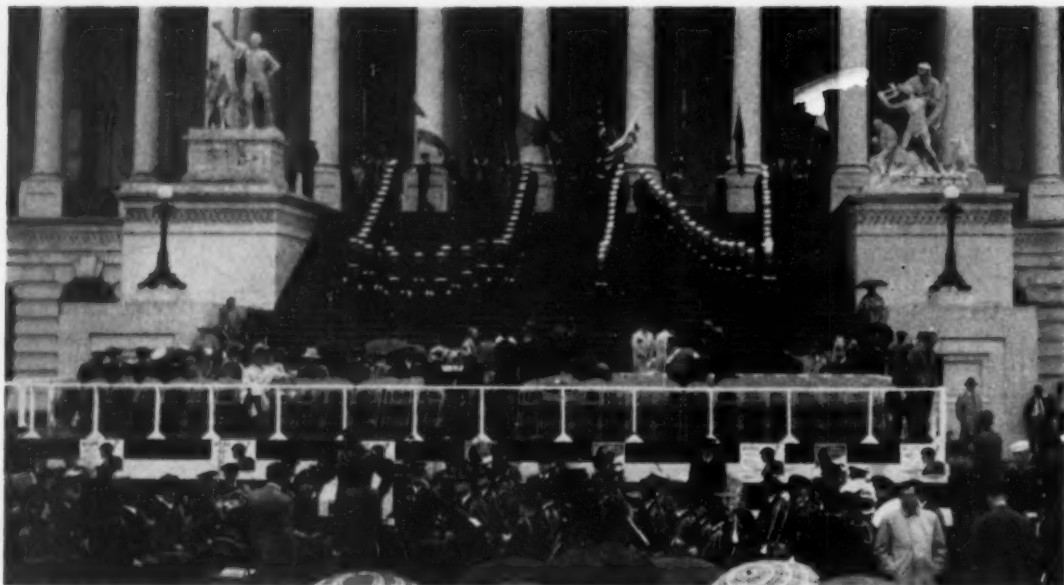
Miss Seabeck said with sincerity: "This is the nicest thing that has hap-

pened to me since I became Miss Wyoming, and I am very happy to have an organization with the prestige of the Marine Corps take notice of me."

MSgt. Arthur Slocumb
PIO, Denver, Colorado
END



Pat Wymore
Starlet who portrays herself
in Warner Brothers' "Starlet"



Marines and sailors form UN on steps of the capitol during ceremonies honoring UN vets.

Secretary of State Acheson told audience that Korean action may have put off World War III

UN TOUR

Photos by MSgt. H. B. Wells

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

by Sgt. John P. McConnell

Leatherneck Staff Writer

FORTY-EIGHT soldiers, sailors and Marines, representing 19 nations of the UN, visited the United States for a month-long round of receptions, cocktail parties and personal appearances.

They were chosen by General Matthew B. Ridgway to represent the combat forces fighting aggression in Korea.

For each of the representatives, the tour was a surprise. Sergeant Allen Carmichael of Australia stated, "I was on the line in Korea. A messenger came up to my position a little after midnight and said I was going. I went." He added, "I always wanted to see the USA but I never thought it would be via Korea."

Two members of the United States Marines were also in the party. They were Master Sergeant Rosalyn D. Manning of Anaheim, Calif., who had 93 missions as a jet pilot with VMF-311,

and Sergeant Buddy Lee Burris of Bakersfield, Calif., winner of the Bronze Star Medal and Letter of Commendation for heroism while serving with a weapons company in the Seventh Marines.

Brigadier General Homer L. Litzenberg who commanded the Seventh Marines during the Chosin Reservoir action, was on hand as part of the official welcoming committee at Bolling Air Force base in Washington. He singled out Sgt. Burris: "Say, you were in Dog company, weren't you?"

Sgt. Burris and the general began reminiscing about the dark days of the Reservoir. Both agreed that it was good to be back in the USA.

Forty-eight fighting men from Korea enjoy Uncle Sam's hospitality

One of the USN representatives was Lloyd F. Moore, HM3, who served as a corpsman with a rifle platoon of the First Marines. Moore won the Silver Star for returning to the front lines to administer aid to Marines, though twice wounded himself.

In Washington, the initial city of the tour, the group was wined and dined by government and civic organizations for two days. At the White House they met President Harry S. Truman, Secretary of Defense Robert A. Lovett, General Omar Bradley and other high officials.

A major reception was held at the Korean Embassy where Madame Yam Chan Yang, wife of the ambassa-

gor, was hostess, aided by Lae Lun Kim, Charge' d'Affaires. Ambassador Yang was in Korea at the time.

Madame Yang spoke in praise of the veterans who had fought for her native land.

One of the most popular figures at the Korean party was Brigadier General Hien Tchun Hwang, now Military Attache with the Embassy, who served as G-1 of the South Korean Army during the earlier part of the conflict. The 31-year-old general swapped stories of the fighting with men of half a dozen nations.

At another stop, the Capitol plaza, Secretary of State Dean Acheson spoke of the fighting men in Korea. By fighting aggression in Korea, he said, the UN has "put off—perhaps forever—the catastrophe" of another world war.

Washington Marines and sailors formed a huge man-made UN on the Capitol steps while other servicemen carried colors of the various United Nations, including the hammer and sickle banner of the USSR.

Although only a fraction of the group could speak English, they seemed to have little trouble with the language problem. Nations represented by the men were Australia, Belgium, Canada, Colombia, Ethiopia, France, Greece, India, Korea, Luxembourg, the Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, the Philippine Islands, South Africa, Thailand, Turkey, Great Britain, and the United States. Those who spoke no English found someone who spoke another language they understood, and by a process of interpreting through two or three intermediaries they managed to get their ideas across.

Feeding too, posed a problem for the Department of Defense officials who arranged the tour. Of the two Indian medical corpsmen, one ate no meat except chicken while the other took pork and chicken but no beef, the mainstay of the American menu. And there were two Ethiopians who would eat no fish. Nevertheless, the group as a whole went for GI food, and plenty of it.

Although these men were of different nationalities, races and creeds they were united in a common bond, they were fighting a common enemy, Communistic aggression.

Here are a few samples of the men who represented their countries:

Sergeant Major Manoushet Goshimo of the Ethiopian infantry, still a young man, 11 years of service with six months in Korea; a South African Airman, Flight Sergeant Hinden T. Pretorius, who comes from Pretoria, a line chief with the "Flying Cheeta" squadron in Korea; then there's a South Korean sailor, Kim Chun Bea, QM 2/C, who boasts in perfect English



Guide C. M. O'Malley of the VFW gives the word on Washington affairs to MSgt. Rosslyn Manning and two other Korean veterans



At White House President Harry S. Truman welcomed UN troops. Tour began in Washington, and ended 30 days later in 'Frisco

of his little patrol craft No. 701 and how it took on a North Korean patrol craft and sank it. Master Sergeant Gerald Garcet is the professional soldier type who left his home in French Algeria as a boy, served in Syria and later in Algeria with camel-mounted patrols. For gallantry at Chiyong-ni last February he won the Silver Star. From Melbourne, Australia, came Sergeant Carmichael, with a year in Korea he fought with the Australian Battalion of the 27th Brigade alongside Scottish and English battalions in the fierce winter campaign and in Operation Killer last spring where he was wounded.

The group split up into two con-

tingents to visit major cities of the USA. After a whirlwind trek they regrouped at San Francisco for their return to the Far East. The tour served a two-fold purpose, it gave the American public an opportunity to meet the fighting men of Korea and it gave the veterans a chance to meet the American public.

Commandant Johann P. D. Blauuaw, of the South African Air Force and spokesman for the group, summed it up when he said, "We're all proud to belong to the armed forces in Korea. It is the first time that so many have fought for a common cause.

"What makes it better, we're winning it!"

END

GLENVIEW

[continued from page 53]

participating in some kind of sport, and a number of trophies are held by the detachment or MARTCOM.

In 1951, MARTCOM's officers had two bowling teams and the enlisted men, one, in competition with Naval activity teams.

A Marine softball team was in the top spot on the station last summer until summer maneuvers forced it to disband. A new softball team, coached by TSgt. Peter F. Greene, hopes to duplicate last year's record, and, without a summertime interruption, its chances are very good.

A Marine basketball team competed last winter in the Glenview Township league, but as SSgt. Bruce E. Bevier, team coach, observed, "It was nothing to yell about. We placed halfway down the ladder." The final statistics were ten wins, five losses.

Skeet shooting occupies every MARTCOM officer about twice a week when they turn out en masse to sharpen their shooting eyes. The enlisted men keep in practice, too, and several of them have official status as referees at skeet meets throughout the middle west.

TSgt. James A. Kent, Jr., and several

associates twice have reffed for National Skeet Shooting Association meets as far away as St. Louis, and regularly at nearby meets with the many skeet clubs in the Chicago area. About ten meets a season call upon MARTCOM for officials.

One of MARTCOM's bowling teams took the station championship in 1951, and the other team won its league championship.

Two men were on the station baseball team last summer. MSgt. John W. Bruns, a pitcher, won four games and lost one during the season, and was a relief pitcher during a three-game series between Glenview and the official police team from Chicago. TSgt. Anthony P. Zaconne shortstopped for the Glenview nine. This Wrigley Field classic, which earns funds for the Policemen's Benevolent League, wound up with a two out of three record for the police.

The rest of the recreational aspect for Glenview's Marines is bolstered by liberty in Chicago. A party is held occasionally at the Union Hotel Wheeling, Ill., the usual site for Glenview Marine shindigs, while unofficial parties occur frequently at the Idle Hour, owned by an ex-Marine in Milwaukee.

Marine Corps League activities in the area are nearly monopolized by Glenview Reservists, particularly MSgt. Frank S. Fitzgerald, ex-Commandant of a detachment in northwest suburban

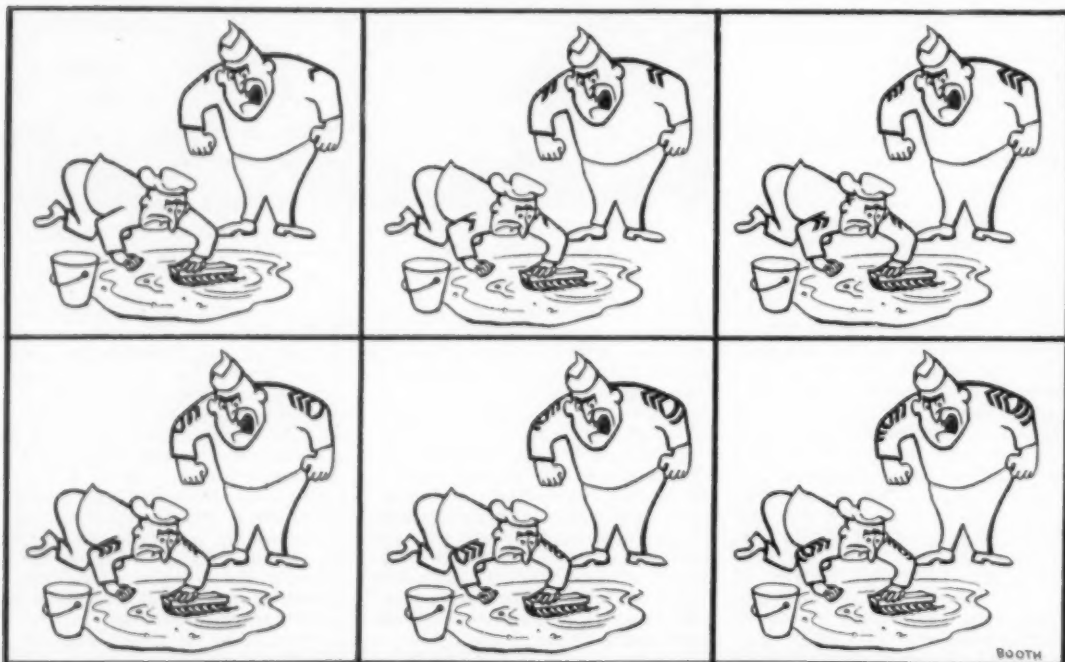
Chicago. The league is active in welfare work, and recently set up a coffee and doughnut dispensary on the flight line. The funds were for the leukemia-stricken daughter of a Marine corporal.

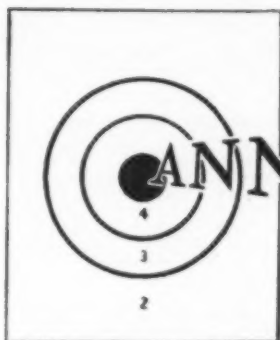
While the aviation angle is stressed, basic Marine subjects aren't neglected at Glenview. Both MARTCOM and the detachment allot time each week for elementary military subjects study, and the detachment usually takes time off the line a day or so each month for a day in the field.

Lieutenant McKay has his own ideas on school. His sergeant-instructor prepares a sample list of multiple-choice questions similar to the form used in the regular promotion exams. The instructor gives the exam in a specified time limit at the beginning of the period; then the entire group discusses the answers. Naturally there's always a sea lawyer in the outfit who has a different answer, so everyone digs into the manual for its version. Result, McKay says, is that everyone discusses the problem, checks the manual reference, finds the answer, and remembers it longer.

McKay thinks the system pays off. The last promotion exams were passed by 95 per cent of the men tested in the MARTCOM squadron. As in everything else, the Air Reserve's Headquarters tries to be top flight in that too.

END





ANNOUNCING--

Leatherneck Awards FOR RIFLE MARKSMANSHIP

Based on the Annual Qualification Scores of United States Marines

On January 1, 1952, The Leatherneck, Magazine of the U. S. Marines, will establish a new system of making regular quarterly and annual awards for rifle marksmanship.

This competition will be open to all enlisted men in the Corps, except members of the Leatherneck staff, and Marines who have one or more legs towards Distinguished Marksmen.

● **More than 100 Valuable Prizes . . .**

. . . including handsome trophies and gold, silver and bronze medals, will be awarded each year. Prizes will be given in four different groups: (1) Staff Ncos and sergeants, (2) corporals, (3) privates and pfc's (4) recruits.

Awards will be made for each calendar quarter. All quarterly winners will also be eligible for the grand prizes for the entire calendar year.

Each quarterly competition will close at midnight of the last day of the calendar quarter—March 31, June 30, September 30, and December 31. Entries received after these deadlines will be judged in the following quarter.

● **How to Enter the Competition:**

By January 1, 1952, all range officers will have on hand a supply of the official entry blanks for this competition. Or you may get them by writing to The Leatherneck.

Official rules will accompany each entry blank. Fill in the blank in accordance with the rules, and then submit your score to the range officer for his signed confirmation. Then merely mail your entry to The Leatherneck.

Here is your Chance to Win a Valuable Award and Bring Honor to Yourself and Your Outfit.

- *Plan NOW to enter the competition yourself.*
- *Talk it up among the men in your company.*

Watch Coming Issues of The Leatherneck for More Details About the Competition and the Prizes.

CASUALTIES

Marine Corps casualties, missing and dead, released by Marine Corps Headquarters from
October 15, 1951 to November 9, 1951

DEAD

ALABAMA

SHAUF, William J., Pfc, Birmingham

ARKANSAS

PRINCE, Harry J., Pfc, Marked Tree

CALIFORNIA

BERGNER, Orlo S., 2dLt., San Diego
HUGHES, Leonard H., SSGT., Borstburg
McCUNE, Richard E., Sgt., Pittsburg
MOORE, Louis E., Jr., Corp., Hermosa Beach
REBAGLIATI, Lawrence P., Pfc, Oakland
STAUBER, John C., Pfc, Los Angeles
STEELE, Charles G., Pfc, Corte Madera
WENSLEY, Robert G., Pfc, Santa Barbara
WHEELER, Robert L., TSGT., Bakersfield

CONNECTICUT

TIERNEY, Austin J., Jr., Pfc, Hartford

FLORIDA

YORK, Warren M., Jr., Capt., Miami

GEORGIA

FARIE, Andrew L., III Pfc, Savannah
SATTERFIELD, William M., Pfc, Fayetteville

IDAHO

DEMENT, Oazel C., Corp., Boise
SULLIVAN, Lloyd S., Pfc, Pocatello

ILLINOIS

DAVIS, Donald D., Pfc, Decatur

INDIANA

NICKEL, Ronald L., Pfc, Indianapolis

IOWA

HEPLER, Raymond L., Pfc, Des Moines

KANSAS

SCHNEIDER, Leonard, Capt., Topeka

MARYLAND

McCARTY, Donald E., Pfc, Baltimore
SKEALS, Theodore M., Jr., Pfc, Baltimore

MICHIGAN

LOWE, James E., SSGT., Barnesville
MUSZYNSKI, John A., Corp., Detroit

MISSOURI

DIEMLER, William F., Pfc, Jefferson City
VALENCIANO, Louis, Corp., Kansas City

NEW JERSEY

FELTON, John A., Pfc, Freehold

NEW MEXICO

MITCHELL, Lawrence T., Pfc, Albuquerque

NEW YORK

GORSUCH, William H., Pfc, Andover
MULLEN, Kenneth J., Pfc, Rochester

NORTH CAROLINA

HANNAM, Jack L., Pfc, Canton
MONTGOMERY, Cornelius T., Capt., New Bern

OHIO

PLOEGER, Roy H., Jr., Sgt., Toledo
SINGER, George A., Jr., 2dLt., Cleveland
Molights

SPEARMAN, Harry L., Corp., Sanbury

OKLAHOMA

CORLEY, Don L., Pfc, Chickasha

RICHARDSON, Joe B., Pfc, Stratford
VINES, Thomas F., Jr., Pfc, Grandfield

OREGON

WILLIAMS, James R., Sgt., Bend

RHODE ISLAND

SMERKAR, Nicholas, Pfc, Wakefield

TEXAS

AMMONS, Mondal R., Pfc, Sweetwater
BARHAM, Phillip P., Pfc, Barry
CHAPMAN, Curtis E., Pfc, Houston
HINES, Don G., Sgt., Dallas
JACKSON, Virgil A., Jr., Pfc, Paris
LYONS, Patrick A., Corp., Houston
MORGAN, Roy E., Pfc, Childress
MORRIS, James G., Pfc, Dallas
QUILLEN, James E., Jr., Pfc, Houston
TODD, Leonard V., Jr., Pfc, Austin

VIRGINIA

MUNSON, Dave L., Pfc, Richmond

WASHINGTON

PORTER, Keith M., Pfc, Spokane
SAWINA, Victor, Capt., Chehalis

WEST VIRGINIA

CAIN, James E., Pfc, Charleston

MISSING IN ACTION

CALIFORNIA

HEYLIGER, Howard F., MSgt., Vista

IDAHO

HARRINGTON, Julius G., MSgt., Twin Falls

MASSACHUSETTS

GILLETTE, Robert J., 1stLt., W. Springfield
THOMAS, Ralph H., 1stLt., Belmont

NEW YORK

MORTON, Albert J., MSgt., Greentown

OHIO

DORN, Donald W., 1stLt., Akron
HOLLAR, Ivan L., Pfc, Fredericktown

OKLAHOMA

JONES, Edwin B., III, Corp., Tulsa

WOUNDED

ALABAMA

NEWMAN, Charles S., 2dLt., Andalusia
WALDON, Clarence L., Corp., Huntsville
WALKER, Lloyd F., Sgt., Trussville

ARIZONA

De La GARZA, Simoa H., Corp., Phoenix
La BRADA, Ernesto, Pfc, Clifton

ARKANSAS

LEWIS, Maurice E., Pfc, Woodson

CALIFORNIA

ADAMS, Homer M., Pfc, Lawndale
BOYD, Joseph F., Pfc., Los Angeles
CANADA, Earl L., Pfc, Pico
CORLISS, Melvin A., Pfc, Chico

CRAWFORD, Ernest R., Pfc, Santa Monica
CUDD, James B., Pfc, Fresno
DIX, Charles W., Pfc, Los Angeles
DRAYER, Richard H., Corp., Ramona
FENNELL, Robert C., Pfc, Hollywood
FOSTER, Ray E., Pfc, Inglewood
GUTIERREZ, Jesus B., Sgt., Ontario
LACEY, John L., Pfc, Redding
Lo CLAIR, Charles E., Pfc, Los Angeles
LONG, Alvin L., Pfc, Mill Valley
LOFFT, James H., Pfc, Glendale
MacDONALD, James A., Jr., Sgt., Palo Alto
MacLELLAN, George W., Jr., Pfc, Santa Barbara
MORTON, Douglas K., Major, Los Angeles
OCHOA, Zachary H., Pfc, Soledad
PEREZ, Carlos, Pfc, Los Angeles
RAGSDALE, Bill D., Pfc, Long Beach
STALLINGS, Thomas C., Pfc, Bakersfield
STOKES, Buddy E., Pfc, Alameda
SWIDERSKI, Eddie J., HM2, San Diego
WAGER, Walter A., HM1, Wilmington
WOODS, Joseph D., Corp., Los Angeles

COLORADO

ANDERS, James P., Pfc, Los Animas
BAY, Ronald R., Corp., Estes Park
DAVIDSON, Bob F., Pfc, Cortes
FINN, Frank W., Pfc, Longmont
FLYNN, James R., Pfc, Denver
GILLESPIE, Eddie F., Pfc, Yuma
HIGGINS, Leon F., HN, Denver
NEIL, Wilbur F., Pfc, Greeley
REFFEL, Jimmy J., Pfc, Denver
VAN GUNDY, Dean H., Pfc, Grand Junction

CONNECTICUT

JOHNS, Edward H., Pfc, Seymour
MINALOVICH, William P., Sgt., Fairfield

DELAWARE

SAUNDERS, Owen J., Sgt., Wyoming

FLORIDA

ABBOT, Cecil H., Jr., Corp., Apalachicola
ANDREWS, James H., Pfc, Tampa
HAHN, Richard E., Pfc, Miami
HASSELL, Calvin, Sgt., Jacksonville
HAZZARD, Thomas D., Jr., Pfc, Miami
HERTZ, Aaron L., Corp., Coral Gables
LANDOLT, Charles H., Pfc, Miami
McMAHON, John F., Jr., Capt., Jasper
SCARLOTT, Forest T., Jr., Pfc, Tampa
STACY, Vernon L., Corp., Orlando
STEPHAN, James F., HN, Pensacola
THOMAS, Charles E., Pfc, Sanford

GEORGIA

GOZA, James H., Pfc, Atlanta
HARRISON, James T., Pfc, Ellaville
TURPIN, James E., Pfc, Rome

IDAHO

ELLIOTT, Stanley E., Pfc, N.ampa
FORTIN, Marie A., Corp., Caldwell
SULLIVAN, Lloyd S., Pfc, Pocatello

ILLINOIS

BAKER, Douglas W., Pfc, Chicago
CARROLL, Joseph D., HM3, Gillespie
COSTELLO, Arthur E., Pfc, Chicago
DANNER, Robert A., Pfc, Danville
FARRELL, Maurice A., Pfc, Galesburg
FLOYD, Eugene H., Corp., Atlanta
HOLTZ, Jack W., HM3, Fairfield
KILKEVICK, Robert J., Pfc, Chicago
LAWSHA, Lloyd C., Pfc, Ottawa
MAST, Leroy F., Pfc, Peoria
SCHWARTZ, Gerald L., Corp., Chicago
VANCE, Merrill E., Pfc, Chicago

INDIANA

ARGETTSINGER, Donald R., TSGT., Muncie
BOYER, Billy O., Pfc, Goshen
FIELDS, Ralph E., Pfc, Muncie

KINSEY, George L., Pfc, Gary
MILLER, Jerry B., MN, Staxton
MOORE, William R., Sgt., Indianapolis
NEARY, James K., HM3, Gary
SEBRING, John P., Pfc, Winchester

IOWA

BUCHHOLZ, Donald K., HN, Ottumwa
DINGO, Paul P., Pfc, Ft. Dodge
DUNCAN, Charles O., Corp., Union
JANSEN, Harold E., Pfc, Des Moines
JOHNSON, Robert W., Pfc, Cedar Rapids
MILLER, James R., Corp., Mechanicsville
SACKETT, John W., Pfc, Van Meter
VANDERHAM, George E., Pfc, Sioux City
WILLIAMS, Jack D., Pfc, Waukee
YATES, William L., Pfc, Des Moines

KANSAS

BELL, George T. B., Capt., Mankato
BOLING, Howard G., Pfc, Wichita
CAVENDER, Shirley D., SSgt., Wichita
CROCKETT, Daniel F., Pfc, Ottumwa
DOWDY, G. R., Pfc, Wichita
PAPAKEE, Clyde, Corp., Delta

KENTUCKY

GUSTIN, Leroy R., Pfc, Bellevue
LAWRENCE, George W., Pfc, Paris
MORIARTY, William T., Jr., Pfc, Louisville
THOMPSON, Melvin L., Pfc, Standford

LOUISIANA

KUTZ, Martin A., Pfc, Monroe
SAUVINET, Albert E., Jr., Corp., New Orleans

MAINE

CROWLEY, Richard L., Pfc, Biddeford
McCARTHY, Robert L., Pfc, Portland

MARYLAND

BAKER, John M., 1stLt., Emmitsburg
CRAYEN, George B., Pfc, Baltimore
FENWICK, John L., Jr., Corp., Baltimore
MOXLEY, William R., Corp., Baltimore
POOLE, Robert E., Pfc, Baltimore
RIDENOUR, Carl E., Pfc, Hagerstown
WILEY, Donald L., Pfc, Baltimore
YONGUE, William J., Pfc, Baltimore

MASSACHUSETTS

BROWN, Fred C., Jr., Pfc, Woburn
GAGE, Carl, Pfc, Saugus
CALLAHAN, John R., HM1, Woburn
CIECHANOWSKI, Simon, Pfc, Pittsfield
CROCCIA, Albert A., Pfc, Lawrence
DUNLEAVEY, Francis B., Pfc, Canton
GAVIN, Ralph B., Corp., Boston
GRAVES, Edwin L., Jr., HN, Malden
HANNIGAN, John E., Corp., Roslindale
KELLY, William R., Pfc, Myaniss
LAKE, Joseph F., Pfc, Brookline
MacPHAIL, Kenneth E., TSgt., Feeding Hills
PUSTIS, John P., Pfc, Worcester
WALLACE, Robert G., Pfc, Rockland

MICHIGAN

BAAR, Stuart P., Jr., 1stLt., Jackson
BEGIM, Gerald A., HN, Detroit
BONIFAS, Richard A., Capt., Ishpeming
FLOYD, Dickie R., Pfc, Flint
GRIGNON, Kevin H., Pfc, River Rouge
HOLSBEKE, Robert J., Corp., Detroit
JOHNSON, William W., Pfc, Grand Rapids
LARKEY, Paul E., Pfc, Jackson
LYON, Stanley W., Pfc, Lake City
MATTHEWS, John W., Pfc, Trenton
SHARRY, Jack D., Pfc, Detroit
SINCLAIR, Robert A., Pfc, Detroit

MINNESOTA

CASSEL, William C., Pfc, St. Paul
DICKIE, Bernard L., Corp., Jenkins
FACILE, Ardell J., Pfc, Jasper
FAUTSCH, Leo S., Pfc, Roylton
GAMMON, Lawrence L., Pfc, Little Falls
HENGY, Lawrence J., Pfc, Minnesota Lake
JOHANSON, Robert F., Pfc, Minneapolis
JOHNSON, Robert W., Pfc, St. Paul
KRIENKE, Lyle H., Pfc, Newport
LARSON, George L., HM2, Rochester
McDONOUGH, Richard E., Pfc, St. Paul
RUNQUIST, Robert R., Pfc, Anoka

MISSISSIPPI

McCRAW, Raymond E., Pfc, Jackson
MITCHELL, Babe R., Pfc, Columbus

MISSOURI

CASTOR, James W., Corp., Maysville
CEBULA, John J., Pfc, St. Joseph
CRAIN, James P., Corp., Booneville
GARRISON, Francis J., Pfc, Kansas City
GOOCH, Lloyd O., Jr., Pfc, Independence
LEWIS, Paul C., Corp., Pineville
MAYSE, Jack, Pfc, Kansas City
MILLSAP, Donald W., Pfc, Leasburg
NIEMEYER, Robert W., Pfc, St. Louis
OAKES, Dayton R., Corp., Norborne
PERRY, Warren E., Pfc, Carl Junction
POTTER, Sidney R., Pfc, Kansas City
PRUETT, Ben J., Corp., St. Louis
RAFFERTY, John J., Corp., Kansas City
REYNOLDS, Robert M., Pvt., St. Joseph
SHULTZ, William L., Jr., Sgt., Independence
SMITH, Harvey R., Pfc, St. Louis
WEINDORF, Floyd A., Pfc, St. Louis

MONTANA

IVERSON, Rhonald D., Corp., Hardin
MOODY, Vernon L., Pfc, Great Falls
SCHULTZ, Gerald D., SSgt., Hamilton
SMITH, Douglas G., Pfc, Stanford

NEBRASKA

ANDERSON, Gilbert B., Pfc, Gothenburg
ANDERSON, Richard D., Pfc, Waverly
BUTCHER, Donald D., Pfc, Omaha
CATE, Bradley F., Pfc, Omaha
GUTHRIE, Garvin L., R., Corp., Mitchell
HOOPER, James R., Corp., Pawnee City

NEW HAMPSHIRE

MILLER, Hugh R., Rochester
WEEDEN, Scott L., Jr., Pfc, Dover

NEW JERSEY

BISHOP, John R., Pfc, Belleville
CRUSER, Robert J., Pfc, Hamilton Square
DEOROGHKO, Michael, Pfc, Bayonne
HUGHES, John J., Pfc, Keasbey
KOMOROSKI, Joseph, Sgt., Garfield
McMAHON, Robert R., Pfc, Old Bridge
MEAD, Ralph E., Pfc, South River
MEGNIN, James P., Pfc, Paterson
MEKIFFER, Paul A., Pfc, Elizabeth
MILENAC, Stephen J., Pfc, Orange
O'MARA, George J., Pfc, Pleasantville
PERSON, Frank H., Pfc, Ocean City
QUINN, James J., MA, West Orange
SECULA, Edmund G., Pfc, Bonton
TROUT, Theodore, Jr., Pfc, Haddonfield
WRITT, Walter R., Corp., Livingston

NEW MEXICO

DRAKE, Paul E., Pfc, Albuquerque
GONZALES, George L., Sgt., Santa Fe

NEW YORK

AHERNS, John P., Corp., N. Bellmore
ALEX, Anthony G., Pfc, Niagara Falls
BENNETT, Daniel M., Pfc, Mineola
BERGENDAH, Howard R., Pfc, NYC
BRITAIN, Fred D., Corp., Jamestown
CARTER, William G., Capt., Schenectady
CECCARELLI, Benjamin M., Pfc, New York City
DeFOUCE, Benjamin A., Pfc, Morrisania
DURKEE, Raymond H., Pfc, Gansvoort
FAUP, Raymond, Pfc, Staten Island
FREDERICO, Frederick S., Pfc, Newburgh
FRIEND, Alexander S., Pfc, Brooklyn
GAVIN, Martin P., Pfc, Richmond Hill
GRIFFIN, Cornelius A., Pvt., Long Island City
GUERRA, Anthony, Jr., Pfc, Sunnyside
HARLACH, John F., Corp., Buffalo
HINMAN, Glen E., Pfc, St. Albans
HYLAND, James T., Pfc, College Point
INGRAM, Kenneth I., R., Corp., Garden City
JAECKEL, Morton, Pfc, Floral Park
LORE, Jack V., Corp., Brooklyn
LUBELL, Daniel, Sgt., Bronx
MARKS, Raymond E., Pfc, Buffalo
MARTIN, John B., Pfc, New York City
McGAHAN, John F., Jr., Pfc, Buffalo
McGRATH, James G., Pfc, Richmond Hill
McLAUGHLIN, Richard S., Pfc, Binghamton
McLAUGHLIN, John T., Pfc, New York City
MURDOCK, James T., Pfc, Buffalo
PALUMBO, Angela, Pfc, Brooklyn
REUKAUF, Donald K., Pfc, W. Seneca
ROGERS, Richard C., Pfc, Oyster Bay
ROSE, John M., Jr., Pfc, Watertown
RUPPEL, Philip F., 1stLt., NYC
SAYOLD, James R., Corp., Valley Stream
SHELLY, William G., Pfc, Albany
STICH, Joseph A., MSgt., Long Island
TERESCO, Patrick J., Pfc, St. Albans
VASSAR, Theodore J., Pfc, Brooklyn

NORTH CAROLINA

DAVIS, James A., Sgt., Greenville
HUBBARD, Jay W., Major, Cherry Point
JOHNSON, Bobby G., Pfc, Greensboro
NORRIS, William P., Pfc, Dunn
SNYDER, James C., Corp., Charlotte
STAMEY, Charles E., Sgt., Candler

NORTH DAKOTA

KUGLER, Edward, Pfc, Turtle Lake

OHIO

ATHERTON, John P., Pfc, Greenhills
BRATER, George S., Pfc, Cleveland
BURETT, George, Jr., Pvt., Youngstown
CARDON, Anthony P., Corp., Youngstown
CARROLLA, Frank M., Jr., Sgt., Maple Heights
DIXON, Robert H., 1stLt., Cleveland
EPPERT, Clyde K., Pfc, Cincinnati
FINK, Robert F., Pfc, Cleveland
HEWITT, Gordon S., Corp., Austintown
HILL, Leslie T., Corp., Kent
HINES, Donald R., Pfc, Dayton
JENKINS, Emanuel R., Pfc, Toledo
JONES, Robert M., Corp., Steubenville
KECK, Gerald G., Sgt., Toledo
LAMBERT, Emerson J., Corp., Columbus
LAMBERTH, David E., Pfc, Akron
MORGAN, Gerald L., Sgt., Cuyahoga Falls
MUTERSPAW, Philip N., Pfc, Xenia
PACK, Richard, Pfc, Toledo
RETFERFORD, Harold K., Pfc, Hamilton
SCHALL, Richard C., Pfc, Franklin
SCHARF, Arthur H., Pfc, Cleveland
SEE, Albert D., Pfc, Toledo
STACEY, William C., Sgt., Cleveland
ULMER, James O., Pfc, Bayview
WILLIAMS, Warren E., Pfc, Newark
ZUFFA, John B., Pfc, Lorain

OKLAHOMA

BRIGHTMAN, Lehman L., Pfc, Eufaula
CASSADY, Virgil D., Sgt., Bartlesville
CLOUD, Jimmy L., Pfc, Tulsa
EVANS, Edgel L., Pfc, Pauls Valley
KNOW, Jerry D., Corp., Oklahoma City
MOONEY, George C., Corp., Purcell
RAMOS, Blas E., Pfc, Oklahoma City
SHIELDS, Patrick N., Pfc, Marland
TOMO, Melvin, Corp., Blagor

OREGON

BREWER, George W., HM3, Oswego
CAMPBELL, John J., Corp., Portland
HARPER, Marvin E., Pfc, Grants Pass
KINTREA, Wendall A., Corp., Portland
NORDAHL, Melvin S., Pfc, Westlake
SLACK, Jack F., Pfc, Lacombe
SMITH, Ellis G., Corp., Springfield

PENNSYLVANIA

BAUER, Charles H., Pfc, Pittsburgh
BOBICK, Joseph J., Pfc, Uniontown
BOYER, John A., Pfc, Harnden
BRADLEY, John G., Pfc, Linwood
CASEY, John P., Pfc, Aliquippa
DAVIS, Edward S., Corp., Philadelphia
ERICKSON, Gail E., HN, Kane
FORD, James E., Corp., Media
GRIFFITHS, Albert M., HM3, Olyphant
HART, William H., Pfc, Line Lexington
HOGUE, Robert L., Leachburg
KOBAN, Charles, Pfc, Franklinboro
MAIOCCHI, Richard, Corp., Hershey
MANN, Robert L., Sgt., Pittsburgh
MARTZ, John H., Pfc, Philadelphia
MOCK, Herman J., Pfc, Pittsburgh
NOVOSILSKI, Norbert X., Pfc, Dupont
OSBORNE, Robert J., Pfc, Philadelphia
STOEHM, Paul F., Pfc, Allentown
SZARY, John, SSgt., Dorby
VICARY, Richard P., Pfc, Erie

SOUTH CAROLINA

PARRISH, Julian W., Sgt., Greenville

SOUTH DAKOTA

PAULI, Orla M., Pfc, Milbank

TENNESSEE

GAMBLE, Charles K., Corp., Chattanooga
KEENUN, James W., Pfc, Guild
McBRIDE, Lowell R., HN, Union City
McGEE, Joel A., Corp., Nashville
MORGAN, Joe E., Pfc, Knoxville
MORROW, Kenneth H., Pfc, Old Hickory
PARRISH, Mark A., Jr., Sgt., Nashville
SAUNDERS, George R., Sgt., Nashville

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 80)

BULLETIN BOARD [continued from page 13]

USMC, USMC-SS and USMC-SSV

RANK	AT POINTS OF EMBARKATION OR STAGING	AT ALL OTHER POINTS
Sgt. or below	Must have a minimum of eight months obligated service *remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies) *Obligated service in case of USMC-SS personnel will be considered that service remaining of the 24 months required inducted service.	Must have a minimum of 12 months obligated service *remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies)
MSgt./TSgt./SSgt.	No minimum period of obligation service required but attention invited Para. 7136-4 MCM	No minimum period of obligation service required but attention invited Para. 7136-4 MCM

USMCR Personnel Who Reported on EAD Prior to 1 Jul 1951

SPECIAL RESERVE CATEGORY	AT POINTS OF EMBARKATION OR STAGING	AT ALL OTHER POINTS
Categories "AA" "A", "B", "C", "D"	Not Eligible	Not Eligible
*Category "E" Indefinite enlistment contract	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty	Must have served less than eight months on current tour of active duty
Definite enlistment contract	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty and must have a minimum of 8 months obligated service remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies)	Must have served less than 8 months on current tour of active duty and must have a minimum of 12 months obligated service remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies)
*Category "F"	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty.	Must have served less than 8 months on current tour of active duty.
Category "G"	Same as for USMC of same rank	Same as for USMC of same rank
Category "H"	Must have minimum of eight months obligated extended active duty remaining as set forth in the individual's request for retention on extended active duty	Must have minimum of 12 months obligated extended active duty remaining as set forth in the individual's request for retention on extended active duty

*NOT ELIGIBLE AFTER 1 DEC 1951

USMCR Personnel Who Reported on EAD on 1 Jul 1951 or Subsequent thereto

SPECIAL RESERVE CATEGORY	AT POINTS OF EMBARKATION OR STAGING	AT ALL OTHER POINTS
Categories "AA", "A", "B", "C", and "D" Indefinite enlistment contract	Must have served less than four months on current tour of active duty	Must have served less than two months on current tour of active duty
Definite enlistment contract	Must have served less than four months on current tour of active duty	Must have served less than two months on current tour of active duty

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 76)

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 12]

So, until the time when I am not needed or when the emergency is over, I am glad and proud to be serving my country with the best fighting outfit in the world—the United States Marine Corps.

Sincerely,

Pfc Donald C. Haines, USMCR

HqPlt., 4.2 Mortar Co.

1st Marines

1st Marine Division

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● In the October issue, Mrs. Betty Pearce, of Costa Mesa, Calif., asked Reservists to answer a letter by Staff Sergeant Robert S. Gray, USMCR. Sgt. Gray complained bitterly that he had been swindled on his enlistment contract and had been ordered to active duty under false pretenses. These letters take the situation well in hand. —Ed.



ADVICE

Dear Editor:

I'm an ex-Marine who served with the 1st Marine Division in Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, California, from June 16, 1947, to June 17, 1950, as a corporal. Now, I just enlisted in the Air Force (July 1951) and I'm trying to get out of this outfit to get back in the Corps. I know now how much I miss the Corps and my old outfit, now somewhere in Korea.

I want to rejoin the "Old Breed" in Korea if possible. I know it's too late, but I'm trying.

I think the Corps is one of the best trained and disciplined outfits in the world. From now on it's the Corps for me and I'm darned proud I served with the USMC.

I know I made a mistake for not going back into the Corps in the first place, now I'm sorry but as soon as I can get out of the Air Force, I'll go into the Corps and stick it out for 30.

There are four other ex-Marines in my outfit and believe me, they're sorry they left the Corps, too, but by golly we'll know better next time, Ed. I guess the old saying is true, "Once a Marine,

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 76)

JOURNEY HOME

[continued from page 26]

to pay customs on their purchases or would the customs people confiscate their battle souvenirs?

Late that night the plane landed at Barber's Point Naval Air Station. The men and their baggage were herded into the customs section of the operations building. One by one, they were checked out of customs. The inspector was a Navy chief. He looked over their declaration forms and passed them through. Now and then, a man would have to produce some item he had acquired, but everyone got through without a loss or a duty payment.

The men filled out flight requests at the passenger desk. A clerk informed them that the next plane to the States would leave in the morning but that it had limited accommodations for passengers. Some of the men would be at Barber's Point for at least a day. The news dampened the good mood which had resulted from the easy customs inspection. A sailor, who was on emergency leave was particularly worried. It was important that he be at home at once. The clerk informed him that he'd be on the morning plane even if they had to bump someone else from the plane or take off some cargo.

A bus took the men to the transient barracks where they were put up for the night, but very few of them turned in. The passenger list for the morning flight was to be posted at 0300 and the flight would leave at 0600. No one wanted to miss it. They had come this far without a hitch; this was no time

to get fouled up. The men shaved and showered, then sat around and talked until 0300. A few of the men with low priorities turned in for the night; they expected to be around for at least several days.

Most of those who stayed up awaited the posting of the list with impatience. When the list arrived, the news was a welcome surprise. Everyone who had come in on 393 would leave at 0600 on the plane to the States. They'd complete their journey home together. Those who had gone to bed were quickly aroused. They scrambled into their clothes and began to pack for the trip.

After a quick meal, including fresh milk, a novelty to the Far Easterners, they were back in the operations building anxiously awaiting the plane's departure. They filled out flight cards, tagged their baggage and had their orders examined and stamped. As they checked their baggage it was examined by an agriculture department inspector for fruits and plant life.

The plane, another Douglas R5D Skymaster, was rolled up in front of the operations building and after a last minute check the passengers were loaded aboard. The big doors of the plane swung shut, the plane taxied to the end of the runway and took off. This was the last leg of the trip. The next stop would be Moffett Field, San Francisco—the States—home.

The trip to Moffett Field lasted 13 hours. Time passed quickly except for the last hour. After the lights of the coast appeared, it seemed like hours before the plane was ready to land. Just as the plane was about to come in, the crew chief announced that the plane would stay in the air another 20 min-

utes making practice ground controlled approach landings.

"Can't you practice some other time?" a sailor piped up. "We want to go home!"

The passengers spent their time looking out the plane's windows trying to identify the lights below. Some of the sailors and Marines were wearing their liberty clothes and making plans for their first few Stateside hours after the plane landed.

Then, Moffett Field loomed up in front of the plane and it headed downward. This time it was the real thing. This was it! This was what they had been waiting for all those long months overseas. They were Stateside again.

The Skymaster landed and taxied up to the huge hangar where the plane unloaded. The passengers lost no time in getting their feet on U.S. soil again. The men looked around the air station, taking in everything. For two Marine lieutenants, the view was very good; their pretty wives were there to meet them. Hollywood couldn't have made the reunion any better. The lieutenants, home from fighting with the 1st Marine Division in Korea, were greeted with locked embraces. The rest of the passengers watched the reunion with far-away looks in their eyes. For the two lieutenants, their journey home was complete—for the rest of the passengers, it was a few hours away. After checking in at the nearest Navy or Marine activity, they'd be given their furloughs and in a short time they'd be on their way to their wives, mothers and sweethearts. They were a happy, shouting gang of guys as they left on the bus to San Francisco—they were back—back in the States—they'd come home.

END



BULLETIN BOARD [continued from page 74]

	and have a minimum of eight months obligated service. (ALNAV 66 applies)	and have a minimum of 12 months obligated service. (ALNAV 66 applies)
Category "E" Indefinite enlistment contract	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty	Must have served less than eight months on current tour of active duty
Definite enlistment contract	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty and must have a minimum of eight months obligated service remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies)	Must have served less than eight months on current tour of active duty and must have a minimum of 12 months obligated service remaining on enlistment contract or extension thereof. (ALNAV 66 applies)
Category "F"	Must have served less than 12 months on current tour of active duty	Must have served less than 8 months on current tour of active duty
Category "G"	Same as for USMC of same rank	Same as for USMC of same rank
Category "H"	Must have minimum of 8 months obligated extended active duty remaining as set forth in the individual's request for retention on extended active duty	Must have minimum of 12 months obligated extended active duty remaining as set forth in the individual's request for retention on extended active duty

1. If the exigencies of the service demand, the Commandant of the Marine Corps may waive the eligibility requirements as established herein.

Current Directives Relative to Assignment of Enlisted Personnel to Sea and Foreign Service

REQUIREMENT	REFERENCE	DUTY IN COMBAT AREA OR WITH ORGANIZATIONS INCLUDING SHIPS DETACHMENTS OR FLAG ALLOWANCES WHICH HAVE BEEN ALERTED FOR A MOVE TO A COMBAT AREA	ALL OTHER SEA AND FOREIGN SERVICE
No prior sea or foreign service or completion of six months duty within US since last return from such duty.	MarCorps Gen Order No. 79	Applicable	Applicable
Must not be a sole surviving son	MarCorps Memo No. 87-50	Applicable	Not applicable
Must not have been twice wounded in Korea (each wound resulting in hospitalization in excess of 48 hours)	MarCorps Memo No. 23-51	Applicable for Korean area duty	Not applicable
Must have attained 18th birthday	MarCorps Memo No. 38-51	Applicable	Not applicable
Meet certain obligated service requirements	MarCorps Memo No. 86-51	Applicable	Applicable

NOTE: MarCorps Memo No. 46-51 contains certain instructions relative to the implementation of MarCorps Memos Nos. 87-50, 23-51 and 38-51

END

SOUND OFF

[continued from page 74]

always a Marine."

Sincerely,

Pfc. Victor Montemayor, Jr.
3510th Air Police Sqd.

Randolph Field, Texas

● No matter where a man goes, part of the Corps goes with him. The "Once a Marine..." adage isn't idle boasting, it's rock-bottom reality.—Ed.

WRONG PICTURE, RIGHT NAME

Dear Sir:

In the article "51 Football Forecast" in the October issue of *Leatherneck* I recognized the picture of Tom Dockery as one I had taken when he was playing for the Cherry Point Flyers last season. Evidently you have confused this fine player with his brother "Doc" Dockery who did play with the Parris Island team last season.

There was much the same confusion when Tom Dockery played against his brother "Doc", both in the position of guard, in the Cherry Point-Parris Island tilt last year.

Sincerely yours,

SSgt. Charles B. Bowling, Jr.
Marine Corps Air Station

Cherry Point, N. C.

● We admit the error.—Ed.



TAM FOR MARINES?

Dear Sir:

We have followed the comments on the distinctive Marine headgear for combat Marines with interest, and we have missed seeing any further discussion of the subject in recent months in "Sound Off." Perhaps this letter may start the ball rolling.

We are in favor of the proposal, but we are, however, aghast and dismayed at reports that the Marine Quartermaster Department is testing a Tam-like Beret for our combat Marines. Are these reports true, or is this bird handing us the "straight dope" as fouled up as the proverbial Marine trying to stand a wheel watch in dry dock?

The point of a distinctive headgear must not be lost with a copy of something foreign. The Marine Corps has

often been imitated and used as a model, and it is for this very reason we disdain to copy, especially a foreign headgear.

The Tam is a distinctive headgear all right, we have to agree on that, but it is distinctive of the Dutch, French and the Scotch Highlanders, not the Marine Corps.

The word, distinctive, connotes individualism, and therefore, a distinctive headgear would have to be typical of the Marine Corps.

Our suggestion is distinctive, but most important it is typically Marine. That is the old felt Campaign Hat. A good many Marines have never seen one of these chapeaus, but only a short time ago it was a Marine's trademark.

We have fought to retain our identity down through the years, come peace or war. If we start altering the uniform we proudly wear, that identity will be lost. Can you picture some future Marine walking down the streets with a Blue Tam with red and gold tassels, a blue cut-a-way blouse with a belt in the back, and (yes) blue and gold plaid kilts and red knee socks. Oh, NO!

TSgt. R. G. Benson, USMC

TSgt. A. F. Burr, USMC

Marine Corps Recruiting Station
Post Office Building

Elizabeth, N. J.

● At present, there is no authorized project concerned with the adoption of new headgear, or the modification of present headgear, receiving the attention of Headquarters Marine Corps, nor is any such project contemplated.—Ed.

CONFISCATED FOREIGN WEAPONS

Dear Sir:

As a rotater waiting to board ship at Pusan, we had to have all "gook" souvenirs checked and were given a pass to bring them home.

I had a good carbine which I picked up near hill 863 on Punch Bowl Heights in the Yanggu area. This rifle had particular sentiment for me, for the gook who shot it put a near miss hole in my helmet. Fortunately I didn't miss. In view of this fact I cherished my liberated weapon and resolved to carry it up and over many more hills like 863.

At Pusan that carbine was confiscated. There was no sound explanation, other than it was dated after 1945.

Rumors were that these weapons were confiscated to get a tabulated count and proof that the gooks broke one of many post war agreements.

They don't have to prove to us or the UN that the gooks have broken any agreements. I thought by now we would all know there's a war on due to the breach of the 38th Parallel.

If they wanted proof there are plenty of weapons over there that many of the

rear echelon people carry around. We earn our souvenirs.

If they were confiscating these weapons, why didn't they tell the line company boys to leave alone those weapons dated after 1945? They would have saved us from just another let down.

We've put a lot of blood, sweat and tears into that police action. I'd certainly like to get something out of it. Even though I'm very thankful for getting out of it with my skin, still it would be nice to show I was over there and got shot at with such souvenirs. Not in the rear with the gear.

I hate like hell to think that my carbine is now the proud possession of some rear echelon boy who is bragging how he took the rifle off a gook after he bayoneted him, when in reality, while making his inventory at Pusan he saw a nice gook carbine with new bluing.

Could you enlighten me on this subject? Is there any way for us to get back these confiscated souvenirs or any like them?

Sincerely,

Scott Blomely

4927 Anthony Hill Rd.

Staten Island 9, N. Y.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I would appreciate it if you would

answer this letter as soon as possible as I am due to go home on rotation shortly.

This is the question that I and many others would like answered. Why can't you take Russian-made weapons home, when you are allowed to take other foreign made weapons home?

Sincerely yours,

Corp. George F. Delpriora, USMC

H&S Co., 1st Shore Party

1st Marine Division

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● First, an answer to Mr. Blomely. Intelligence people have a right to confiscate any foreign weapons if they consider them of security value. However, (and this is advice to anyone with a souvenir) you should have asked for the name, rank and serial number, the organization to which the man belonged, and where the weapons were going to be turned in. This procedure should discourage unauthorized persons from confiscating weapons indiscriminately. The authority allowing the confiscation of foreign weapons is contained in the Navy Department Bulletin of January 15, 1951, Volume 18, Number 1, and appears on page 12 of that issue. This letter explains the procedure for claiming souvenir weapons.—Ed.

END



CITATIONS & AWARDS

[continued from page 61]

2ndLt. John S. Carson (Posthumous)
2ndLt. George A. Dimsdale
2ndLt. James A. Gioavon, Jr.
2ndLt. Ural W. Shadrick
MSgt. James D. Briggs
MSgt. Robert E. Catlapp
MSgt. Lawrence M. Laugen
TSgt. Truman C. Bance
TSgt. Karl V. Kludt (Posthumous)
TSgt. Wallace W. Mikelson

NAVY AND MARINE CORPS MEDAL

"... for heroic conduct ..."

Sgt. Steven P. Dombowski

BRONZE STAR MEDAL

"... for heroic achievement ..."

"Gold Star in lieu of second Bronze Star Medal is awarded to ..."

Capt. Donald J. Hallmeyer
Capt. John R. Stevens

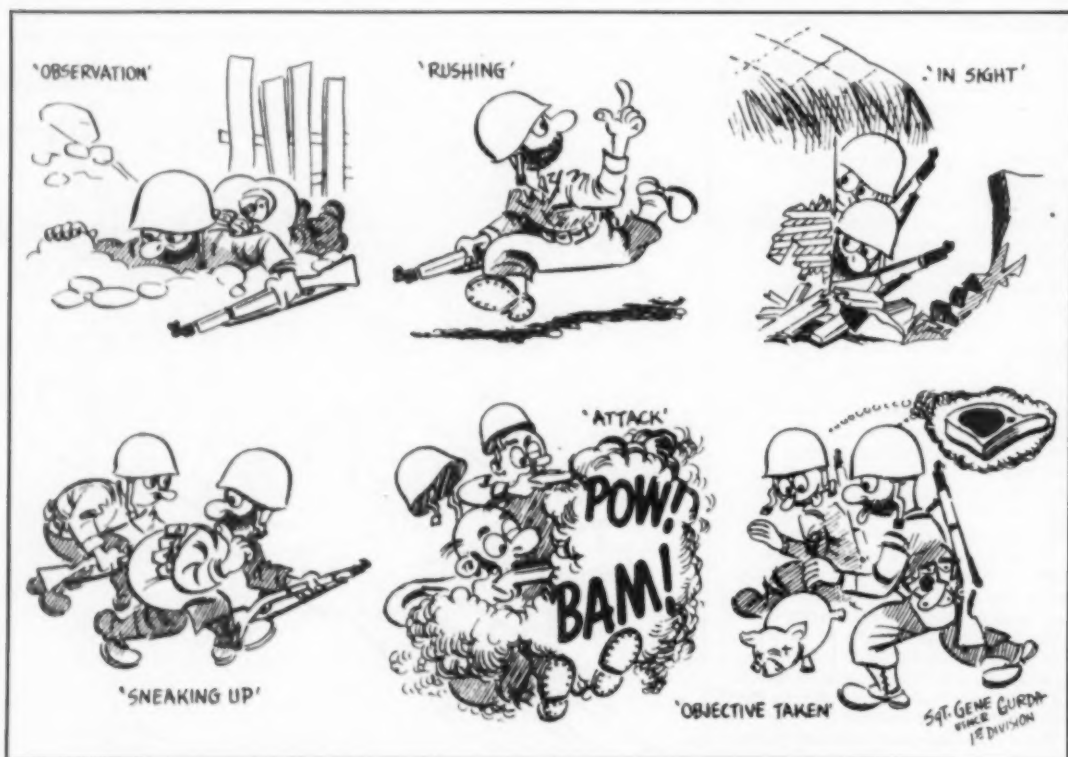
BRONZE STAR MEDAL (First Award)

LtCol. Robert K. McClelland
Major Orville L. Bibb
Major Thomas F. Cavo, Jr.
Major James K. Egan
Major Charles M. Kuns
Major John Lowman

Major John N. McLaughlin
Major Robert M. Manson
Major George A. Smith
Major Jack F. Warner
Major Lloyd O. Williams
Capt. Nathaniel H. Carver
Capt. Ruel H. Carley, Jr.
Capt. Patrick Dugan
Capt. Robert M. Krippner
Capt. Thomas A. Manion
Capt. Franklin S. Mayer
Capt. Darwin E. Pond, Jr.
Capt. Edward D. Smith
Capt. Paul M. Starasli (Posthumous)
1stLt. Richard M. Brennan
1stLt. Jack M. Butler
1stLt. Francis B. Carlon
1stLt. John P. Cooney
1stLt. Jesse T. Culler
1stLt. Oliver E. Dial
1stLt. Wallace E. Dibble, Jr.
1stLt. Melvin K. Green
1stLt. Harold R. Jack
1stLt. Joseph W. Laker
1stLt. William A. Mather
1stLt. Neil B. Mills
1stLt. Orville N. Olney
1stLt. Kenneth E. Rice
1stLt. Herace P. Roberts
2ndLt. Fred H. Iverson
2ndLt. Donald J. Krabbe
2ndLt. Francis E. MacDonald
2ndLt. Patrick T. McGaha, Jr.
2ndLt. Joseph W. Reisler
2ndLt. Michael J. Shinko
2ndLt. Herman R. Stanford
2ndLt. Michael J. Shinko
2ndLt. Norman R. Stanford
CWO Willie S. Harrison
CWO William F. McMillan
MSgt. John A. Capozzelli, Jr.
MSgt. Bernard L. Castor
MSgt. Charles E. Udall
TSgt. Walter H. Allen
TSgt. Edwin Bullard
TSgt. Daniel J. Carroll (Posthumous)
TSgt. Albert J. Estergall
TSgt. Charles W. Harrison
TSgt. Donald D. Harward
TSgt. Edwin L. Keay
TSgt. Charles A. Straw
SSgt. Larry W. Bridges
SSgt. George E. Frazier

SSgt. Ellis F. Leamer
SSgt. Ray Scheidt
SSgt. John J. Semmesow
Sgt. Clifford R. Allen
Sgt. Francis E. Bartlett, Jr.
Sgt. Ralph D. Coffman
Sgt. Donald R. Duryea
Sgt. Morris L. Estess
Sgt. Andrew W. Fleming
Sgt. Robert L. Ford
Sgt. James Grant
Sgt. Llewellyn W. Grant
Sgt. Charles I. Hallbrook
Sgt. Ralph H. Hall
Sgt. Gerald W. Hobson
Sgt. Edward J. Hyde
Sgt. John E. Lindsay
Sgt. Daniel J. Miller
Sgt. Eugene Tordiff
Sgt. Stanley L. Thompson
Sgt. Calvin W. Williams
Corp. Wilford E. Abdon
Corp. Lowell D. Anderson
Corp. James M. Angell
Corp. John C. Babyak
Corp. Elmer A. Belg
Corp. Forest Brandon
Corp. Gabriel A. Collins
Corp. Donald R. Courtney
Corp. Ernest E. Hayton
Corp. Leonard J. McNeill
Corp. James H. McGraw
Corp. David C. Mortimer
Corp. Raymond M. O'Connor
Corp. Joseph F. O'Keefe
Corp. Raymond J. Rohde
Corp. John R. Zuppa
Pfc. Harold R. Anderson
Pfc. Robert E. Drennon (Posthumous)
Pfc. Richard E. Hancock
Pfc. Russell E. Hart
Pfc. Hershel M. Hagenson
Pfc. Frederick G. Holcomb
Pfc. Philip E. Ianni
Pfc. Winnie W. Jackson
Pfc. Joseph Luskaitis (Posthumous)
Pfc. Roger A. Lee
Pfc. George T. Lister
Pfc. Richard F. McChesney
Pfc. Lloyd G. Phillips
Pfc. Ronald F. Stones
Pfc. William R. Wall
Pvt. Warren Bowling (Posthumous)

END



MAIL CALL

[continued from page 11]

James T. Thompson, Rt. 3, c/o Fouse Tr. Ct., Grand Junction, Colo., wishes to contact Hyrum S. Dixon who formerly served with the 2nd Marines or anyone who knows his whereabouts.

Corp. George C. Duncan, "D" Co., 1st Tank Bn., 1st Mar. Div., c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., would like to hear from Frederick Johnson, Jack Young, and Richard Schmechel who served with him aboard the U.S.S. Princeton C.U. 37 during 1949.

John Seitz, 462 Kitchner Ave., Detroit 14, Mich., wishes to correspond with anyone who knew or served with Corp. William H. Buckley, reported died of wounds Dec. 10, 1950. Corp. Buckley served with the 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Pfc Edward J. Hoadley, Plt. 291, Co. I, 2nd Bn., Parris Island, S. C., wishes to hear from Pfc James Hoyt Moseley.

Pfc R. A. Wise, MTS Co. Sup. Schl. Bn., A.M.C. 67, Camp Lejeune, N. C., wishes to hear from anyone who knew or served with Pfc Albert W. Stamphel, "F" Co., 5th Marines, 2nd Bn., 1st Mar. Div., reported wounded and later missing in action in Korea.

A. M. Barnhardt, 2114 Central Ave., Alameda, Calif., wishes to contact someone who knew or is serving with Sgt. William (Bill) J. Crawford, now believed to be overseas.

Corp. J. J. Collins, F-2-5, 1st Mar. Div., FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., wishes to locate Sgts. C. R. Carr and R. F. Morgan.

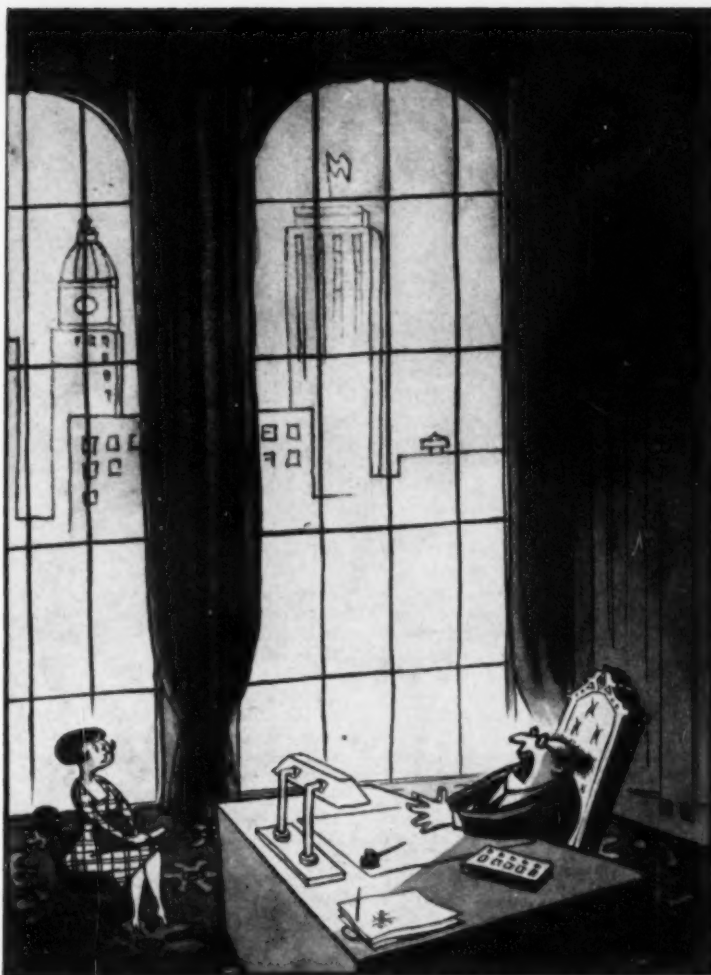
Bill S. Grass, 3294 Ivanhoe St., Baton Rouge, La., is anxious to correspond with any Marine who served with his brother, Corp. Garland Anthony Grass, reported died of wounds received in Korea, Nov. 28, 1950. Corp. Grass served with "E" Co., 2nd Bn., 7th Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

Joe Ippolito, 1924 4th Ave., Tampa, Fla., would like to hear from anyone concerning the death of his son Pfc Frank Ippolito, reported killed in Korea. Pfc Ippolito served with "C" Co., 1st Bn., 1st Mar. Div.

Sgt. Edward N. McCool, SMS 11, MAG 11, 2nd M.A.W., Cherry Point, N. C., wishes to hear from Corp. Don A. McNeil.

Mrs. J. M. Griffith, 27 S. Maple St., Mooresville, N. C., would like to hear from anyone who knew or served with her husband, Corp. Joseph M. Griffith, reported killed in Korea March 15, 1951. Corp. Griffith served with "E" Co., 2nd Bn., 1st Marines, 1st Mar. Div.

END



"Complete that letter to the International Steel Corporation, Miss Cobb, call the Mayor and tell him I won't be available to attend the council meeting and bring me those government contracts but first of all send The Leatherneck my change of address"

CHANGE OF ADDRESS CARD

Name (Print) _____

NEW ADDRESS

Street _____

City _____ State _____

OLD ADDRESS

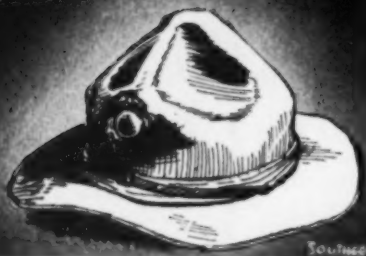
Street _____

City _____ State _____

Please list any identification marks shown on the addressing of your recent copies.
Mail it to: the LEATHERNECK, Headquarters, Marine Corps, Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

THE CAMPAIGN HAT

by SSgt. James W. Stockton



We were sitting in O'Leary's Bar,
A group of friends and me,
When in there walked a guy the likes
Of which you'll never see.
He was dressed in salty khaki.
With creases sharp as knives.
He says I have a story
That'll haunt you all your lives.

It happened down in Singapore
'Way back in '43,
When my platoon was sent ashore
To see what we could see.
'Twas getting dark and we had been
Scoutin' out the town,
When all of a sudden Hell breaks loose
And shells came falling down.

Between confusion and the cries,
We tried to crawl about,
When my best pal falls down and dies.
His lifetime had run out.
But where he fell there 'rose a ghost,
I s'pose you'd call it that,
A shroud of white was all his clothes
Except for a campaign hat.

I mention the campaign hat because,
You'll see as I go along,
'Twas it that brought about the pause
And sounded the golden gong.
'Twas a peculiar looking cuss
Underneath that hat,
Then he made an awful fuss,
Like a high-pitched, screaming cat.

He turned his head this way and that
Till he saw what 'twas all about
Then he turned and started for'ard,
And knocked those guns right out.
First he caught a flying shell
And threw it back for spite,
It landed in among the crew
And turned their glee to fright.

By this time he had reached

The 'second gun and then,
He grabbed it by the barrel
And slew a thousand men.
The enemy then turned and ran,
For they had seen enough.
What had seemed a simple chore,
Had really gotten rough.

The Apparition sat him down,
He raised his hat and then,
In the silence that did abound
You could hear the dropping pin.
The hat was a thing of beauty,
The brim curled fore and aft,
It shone with all the brilliance
Of a diamond studded shaft.

A voice was heard from out the skies,
"Well done, my son," it said,
"Now you can leave those Gyrenes
there,
For they've nothing more to dread."
The ghost then raised his hand and
touched,
The crown of that fabulous hat,
And the sound that came from deep
within,
Echoed 'cross the flat.

'Twas sweeter than the angels,
More clearer than a "Strad,"
And while we looked on in awe,
This ghost of ours was clad
In shining robes and golden shoes,
In purples deep and soft,
He waved his hand and then arose,
And was carried high aloft.

Where he went and what he did,
No man will ever know,
Till at last we reach the shore
Where all good angels go.
As for my pal, we could not find,
Body, trace, or stamp,
For all we found was the campaign hat,
Dusty, torn and damp.

CASUALTIES

[continued from page 73]

TEXAS

BENAVIDES, Isaac J., Jr., Pfc, Palfarrias
BREWER, Leonard H., Corp., Grand Prairie
BURCHFIELD, Lawrence, Pfc, La Porte
CLAY, Robert L., SSgt., Dallas
CLEMENTS, John J., Corp., Nederland
CLIFTON, Dale E., Pfc, Houston
CLINE, James H., HM2, Pampa
COLE, Milton L., Corp., Baytown
COLLINS, Vernie L., Pfc, Ft. Worth
CRAWFORD, William E., Pfc, Cactus
DUNN, Marvin, Jr., Pfc, Fort
ELLIS, Kenneth, Pfc, Groesbeck
FIELDS, Calvin G., Pfc., Corsicana
FLORES, Ramon R., Jr., Pfc, Robstown
GOLDEN, William J., MN, Houston
GUERRA, Ramon O., Corp., Palfarrias
HANES, Don G., Sgt., Dallas
HARRIS, Joseph P., Corp., Gonzales
HAYES, Thomas P., Jr., Pfc, Harlingen
HELTON, Lawrence R., Pfc, W. Columbia
HESCO, George, Corp., Sherman
JOHNSON, George W., Corp., Houston
JONES, Carl W., Corp., Dallas
JONES, Willy A., Pfc, Corpus Christi
LOONEY, Joseph W., Pfc, Lufkin
LOPEZ, Richard E., Corp., San Antonio
LUNDQUIST, Carl L., 2dLt., Georgetown
MEIER, Kenneth F., Pfc, Ft. Worth
PARSONS, Robert E., Pfc, Austin
PATTERSON, Earl C., Corp., Wellington
PORTER, Isaac G., HM1, Beaumont
RANKIN, Mitchell C., Pfc, Amarillo
SCHUTZ, Gary A., Pfc, West
SMITH, Howard C., Pfc, Lufkin
SNOWDEN, Glen C., HM3, Houston
UGARTE, Juan, Corp., San Antonio
WALKER, Joe G., Pfc, Huntington
WARREN, Thomas M., Corp., Denton
WHITTEN, George A., Pfc, Pampa
WOODS, Louie G., Pfc, Ft. Worth

UTAH

STORRS, James L., Pfc, Salt Lake City

VERMONT

BARNHAM, Robert, Pfc, Pawnee

VIRGINIA

GAERTNER, George F., 1st Pfc, Ivy
GEORGE, Thomas, 2dLt., Hopewell
GROYER, William J., Corp., S. Norfolk
REGLEY, Charles O., Pfc, Danville
LOWE, Dewey R., Pfc, Cedar Bluff

WASHINGTON

ADAMS, Birney A., 2dLt., Elmo
BEESON, Ivan N., Corp., Pasco
HERMAN, Robert A., Corp., Seattle
JORDAN, Marvin L., Pfc, Wenatchee
LARSEN, Ronald K., Pfc, Deming
McCALLISTER, Earl L., Corp., Roy
MOTT, Dale R., Corp., Seattle
STEADMAN, Robert W., Pfc, Seattle

WEST VIRGINIA

BENSKIN, George H., 1stLt., Wheeling
FONTANA, Donald, Pfc, Fairmont
MORRIS, William N., Pfc, Uffington
PLATT, Charles L., Corp., Wheeling
THOMAS, Elmer H., Pvt, Big Creek
WOLFE, Walter, Jr., Pfc, Eccles

WISCONSIN

CHAPMAN, Leo J., Jr. MN, Neillsville
JAECKS, Clifford K., Sgt., Nekeosa
JOHNSON, William R., Pfc, Superior
KOCH, William C., Pfc, Two Rivers
LARSEN, Evan W., Pfc, Spring Green
MESSNER, Douglas L., MN, Sheboygan Falls
NIEMOFF, Henry H., Pfc, Juneau
PRASSER, Ronald C., Pfc, Mukwonago
SPEIER, Richard F., Corp., Milwaukee
UNERTL, James J., Corp., Wausau

WYOMING

WILSON, Jack A., Pfc, Casper

HAWAII

PLANAS, Oliver B., Pfc, Oahu

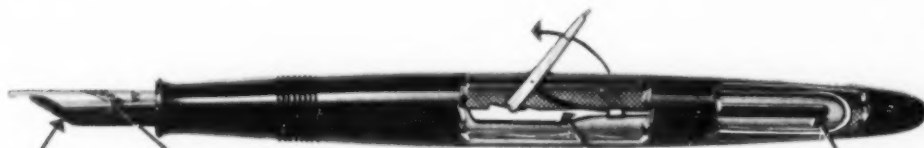
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Automatic Repeater Pencil,
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